

R. NEWSPAPER REGY
RECEIVED 3 OCT 1868.

Thomas Fox

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

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No. 707.—VOL. XIII.

LONDON, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1868.

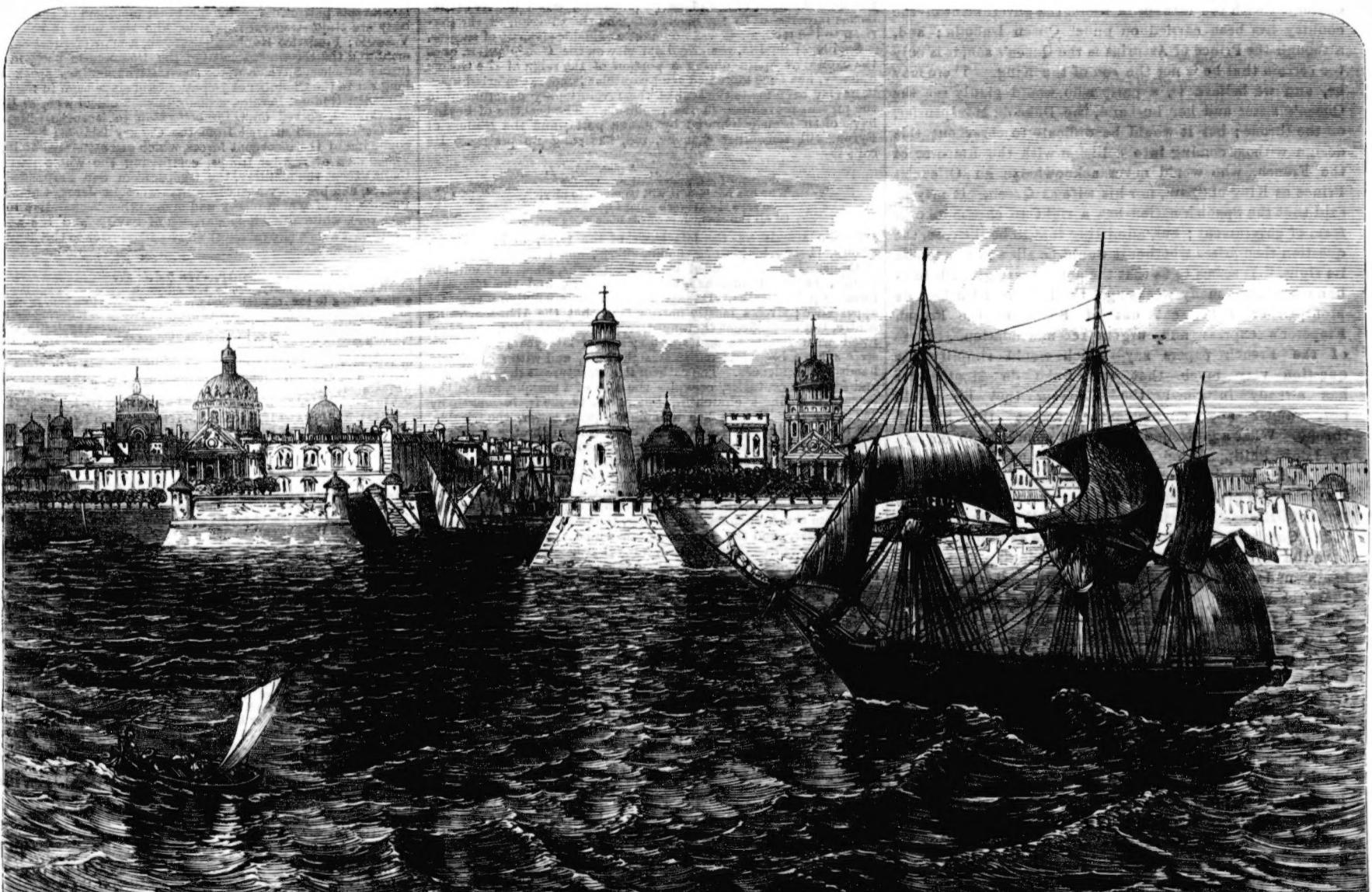
PRICE 3D.—STAMPED 4D.



THE CITY OF SEVILLE, SPAIN.



THE FORTRESS OF SANTONA, SPAIN.



THE CITY OF CADIZ, SPAIN.

THE SPANISH INSURRECTION.

THE news from Spain, proceeding as it does from two opposite sources, is naturally contradictory. The insurgents—sanguine, like all men in their position at the beginning of a movement—are, according to their own telegrams, carrying everything before them; and it appears certain that they have gained a great advantage over General Novaliches, who had been preparing for some days to fall upon the insurgent leader, General Serrano, with the view of "crushing" him. The Royalists protest by telegraph that they also are successful; and the French *Moniteur*, for some reason unexplained, seems inclined to adopt this view. The Havas telegraphic agency, which is always on the side of "order," either gives or takes its news from the *Moniteur*; so that if the French Government does nothing else for Queen Isabella, it will at least conceal as long as possible the news of her utter discomfiture. Already she seems to be cut off entirely from her capital, to which her Majesty either cannot, or at least dare not, proceed; and it is easy to believe that the Ministers, finding their Sovereign does not come to Madrid to preside over their deliberations, have declared themselves unable to carry on the government. That is, indeed, a declaration which any Minister in Spain might have made, with more or less truth, any time during the last half century. The rottenness of Spain was first made manifest in the time of Napoleon I., when, at the first shock of invasion, the whole political system of the country fell to pieces. Napoleon did, consciously or unconsciously, some good in every country he entered. In Spain, in many parts of Italy, and even in some of the little States of Germany, the political system was of the most antiquated fabric, and crumbled away at the first touch from without. But the rude shaking to which Germany was subjected during the Napoleonic wars served to prepare the foundations of German unity; and the trials through which Italy had to pass—divided, united, and again subdivided—had, no doubt, a similar effect upon her fate. In Spain, unfortunately, destruction has not yet been followed by construction. The old absolutist system, supported by priests and nobles, cannot be restored; but no other system possessing any of the elements of stability has been substituted for it. It is evident enough, among much in Spanish affairs that is obscure, that Spain has never entirely broken with the traditions of the old system; and the new cloth and the old have not gone well together. The history of Spain, during the whole of this century, has been a history of convulsions, uprisings, temporary patchings up of differences, civil wars, fresh patchings up, and, finally, the anarchy which now exists, and which may or may not take the form of a revolution with a definite attainable object.

About one thing all who are parties to the insurrection seem to be agreed—that the Queen must be driven from the throne which she has already all but quitted, and that neither she nor any of her family must be allowed to ascend it. It has been suggested in some journals, English and French, that her Majesty's son, the Prince of Asturias, might be appointed her successor. But the change would not be complete enough to content those who are thoroughly discontented with the manner in which the government of the country has been carried on under Queen Isabella; and, although the Prince of Asturias is the Queen's son, it is only too certain that he is not the son of the King. There may be, and we believe is, a party who would gladly see the Queen's sister and her husband, the Duke de Montpensier, on the throne; but it would be difficult to carry out this design without coming into collision with the Emperor of the French, who would never acknowledge an Orleanist Prince as King of Spain, nor his wife as Queen. It may be said that the Spanish nation has a right to choose its own form of government; but, admitting that to be the case, the question then arises whether it would be allowed to exercise its right. It seems to us that the answer was given beforehand when, not many weeks ago, the Duke and Duchess de Montpensier were sent out of Spain at the French Emperor's express and urgent recommendation. Some of the French papers say—which would simplify the question very much—that the Duke de Montpensier has already informed the Emperor that he would not, under any circumstances, accept the Spanish throne. What a grotesque result the combination devised by Louis Philippe—and which at one time England, not France, hoped might never be realised—has at length had! The marriage of the Duke de Montpensier (brother of the Duke of Orleans, then heir to the throne of France) to the sister of the Queen of Spain, looked at one time as though it must have the effect, at some given time, of bringing France and Spain under the rule of two brothers. It was believed that the husband of the unfortunate Queen—who, with much blame deserves some pity—would be the father of no children. It appeared certain, therefore, that she would be succeeded by her sister, whom Louis Philippe and his Minister, M. Guizot, had, after much difficulty, contrived to marry to a member of the Royal family of France. Now that the Duchess de Montpensier has a chance of coming to the throne, it is from France itself, whose interest it was thought her accession to power would so greatly serve, that the veto against that accession proceeds. An Orleanist Prince on the Spanish throne would have been a strong support to France when Louis Philippe was King. It is considered that it would be a menace and a source of weakness now that Napoleon is Emperor. England, on her side, if an Orleanist Prince held the reins of Government in France, would be by no means pleased at the prospect of

another Orleanist Prince ruling in Spain. As it is, we do not particularly mind. It matters little to us whether the Spanish throne be occupied by a Montpensier or by any other of the aspirants already named for that difficult position.

We are glad, however, to learn from the City article in the *Times* that the present state of things in Spain is, on the whole, favourable to the English holders of Spanish bonds. We should not have thought so; though, inasmuch as the bondholders have not for some time past been receiving any interest at all, it is obvious that the condition of those men considered as creditors of the Spanish Government cannot be worse than it is now. It is thought that it will really become considerably better; for, if anarchy is to be followed by order, and a regular responsible Government is to be established at Madrid, it will, first of all, be necessary to look to the national finances, which can never be got into a satisfactory state in the absence of national credit, which again cannot exist without, at least, the semblance of national honesty. The conclusion is that nothing can go well in Spain until Spain begins to pay its debts, and that with nations, in a greater degree even than with individuals, honesty is the best policy.

Since the above was written, events have taken a decisive turn; the revolution has been effected, the Queen has fled, the dynasty has been abolished, a provisional Government formed at Madrid, and the constituent Cortes convoked. It is, consequently, no longer necessary to endeavour to extract the truth from a mass of conflicting telegrams. The leading results and the incidents that preceded and accompanied them will be found stated in subsequent columns.

PROMINENT SCENES OF THE SPANISH INSURRECTION.

SEVERAL of the old cities of Spain have come into prominence again, and are likely to have new features of interest added to their already notable history from being the scenes of leading incidents in the now all but successful insurrection against the last of the Bourbon Monarchs. Foremost amongst the places is Cadiz, where the movement began by the revolt of the fleet. Cadiz, a fortified city, and capital of the province of the same name formed the south-west portion of Andalusia, is situated on the Atlantic Ocean, at the extremity of a peninsula of the Isle of Leon, the narrow isthmus of which forms an immense bay. Cadiz is a fortress of the first order, is surrounded by walls and defended by batteries, and, being on an elevated site and built of white stone, it has a beautiful appearance from the sea. The public edifices include two cathedrals (one completed since 1832), two theatres, house of refuge, arsenal, naval college, barracks, and the lighthouse of St. Sebastian, 172 ft. in height. The harbour, formed by a mole projecting into the bay, is accessible only to small vessels, and ships of large burden anchor three quarters of a mile from the shore; its trade has greatly declined since the emancipation of the Spanish colonies. Its dependency, St. Mary, is the centre of the trade in sherry wine. Cadiz was made a free port in 1829; but it ceased to enjoy that advantage in 1832. It was taken by the English in 1596, and bombarded by them in 1800. In 1823 it surrendered to the French.

Santona, called the Gibraltar of Spain, is an exceedingly strong fortified town, in the province of Santander, from the capital of which it is distant ten miles eastward. Santona stands on a peninsula headland in the Bay of Biscay, deemed all but impregnable, and has an arsenal, barracks, and military magazines, anchor forges, and a port adapted to ships of the Line. It was occupied by the French in 1809, and again in 1823. Considering the immense strength of the place, its possession was a matter of immense importance to the insurgents, and the adhesion of the garrison to the movement was no doubt a valuable element of success.

Seville, or Savilla, the grand old city on the Guadalquivir, once the capital of Spain during a portion of the reign of the Gothic dynasty, has once more had semi-capitular honours conferred upon it, having been made the seat of the revolutionary government in the present movement in the peninsula. The beauties of Seville have often been celebrated by native poets, and the readers of Byron will remember that he, too, has sung its praises. He calls it—

A pleasant city,
Famous for oranges and women—he
Who has not seen it will be much to pity,
So says the proverb—and I quite agree;
Of all the Spanish towns is none more pretty.

Seville stands on the left bank of the river, in lat. 37 deg. 22 min. 44 sec., long. 6 deg. 0 min. 29 sec., and sixty miles N.E. of Cadiz. It is surrounded by Moorish walls, about five miles in circuit, having numerous gates and towers, and the ramparts forming public walks. Its interior has almost wholly an Oriental appearance; streets mostly narrow lanes, but the Alameda, in its centre, is a magnificent thoroughfare, planted with elms, and decorated with fountains and statues; and of late years many new streets have been laid out in straight lines, and with regular and handsome residences. The cathedral, structure of the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, occupies the site of a mosque, and is the largest and finest church in Spain. It is 400 ft. in length by 263 ft. in breadth, and has a famous square tower, the Giralda, 337 ft. in height, and surmounted by a colossal bronze statue of Faith. The interior is still more richly adorned, though many of its treasures were removed by the French; and it has numerous chapels, pictures by Murillo and other great artists, magnificent organs, and the tomb in which the remains of Columbus (now in the cathedral of Havana, Cuba) were first deposited. Around this edifice are the Archchancellor's palace, the Chapter counting-house, the Alcazar, and the Exchange, in which are the archives of Spanish America. The Alcazar, a royal palace and gardens, constructed in imitation of the Alhambra at Granada, contains the "Court of Lions," perhaps the best piece of Arabic architecture in Spain; the magnificent Hall of Ambassadors, royal apartments, with many fine paintings, &c.; and dwellings which are let out to private individuals or for lodging-houses. Before the French revolutionary invasion, Seville is reported to have contained 140 parish churches, besides numerous convents, most of which are now converted to other purposes, since, in 1845, it contained only thirty-one churches. The royal tobacco and cigar factory is a huge edifice, which employs 8000 hands, principally females. Other principal buildings are twenty-nine monasteries, thirty-five convents, eleven hospitals, the city hall, barracks, prisons, theatres, the cannon foundry, arsenal, and in the centre of the city the plaza de toros, or bullring, inclosed by edifices of Moorish architecture, and capable of containing 14,000 spectators. The Torre d'Oro is an octagon tower, probably of Roman construction; a Roman aqueduct still conveys water to the city from Alcala, and here are other remains of classic antiquity. Around the city are many fine public walks, and on one side is the Quemadero, or "burning-place of the Inquisition," near which are a large city cemetery and an English burying-ground. The suburb Triana, beyond the river, is inhabited chiefly by gypsies and smugglers, and near it is a Moorish dam, erected to prevent the effects of inundations to which the lower parts of the city are liable. Seville

is the residence of a Captain-General, and the seat of a Royal audiencia, and of a university establishment in what was formerly a Jesuit college, and in which the city museum are many fine paintings. It has a lyceum, a gunnery, and other public schools and scientific institutions. Its manufactures of silks are important, and it has other manufactures of woollen and linen cloths, hats, combs, soap, and earthenwares; some large leather factories, Government iron-foundries, and nitre factories; an active fishery in the river, a large coasting trade, and considerable exports of oranges, olives, and oil, extensively raised in the vicinity, the oranges being chiefly sent to England. The Guadalquivir is navigable up to the city for vessels of 100 tons burden; ships drawing more than ten feet of water load and unload eight miles below the city. Chief imports are manufactured goods from England; hides, hemp, and flax from the Baltic; iron from Bilbao, and colonial produce from Cuba, &c. The Goths removed their capital from Sevilla to Toledo, in the sixth century. The city was taken by the Moors in 711, and by Frederick II. in 1247, after which, until the time of Philip V., it was the chief residence of the Spanish Monarchs. The French took it in 1810 and 1823. A few miles distant, on the west, is the village Santa Ponce, the ancient Italica, the birthplace of the Emperors Trajan, Hadrian, and Theodosius the Great, and where are the remains of a Roman amphitheatre, and other vestiges of antiquity. Santa Ponce and Triana are the seats of large annual fairs.

Of the events of which Cadiz and Seville have recently been the theatre we have direct and trustworthy intelligence and interesting details from the insurgent camp in Andalusia. Prim arrived at Gibraltar on the morning of the 17th ult., before the Generals from the Canary Islands; and soon afterwards came a steamer, sent by Admiral Topete, requesting that the first General who might arrive there, whether Prim or Serrano and his companions, would go at once to Cadiz. Prim, however, waited some hours for the others before proceeding to join the fleet. He arrived in the Bay of Cadiz at eleven p.m., and went on board the ironclad Saragossa, where the commanders of the vessels composing the squadron presently assembled, and a council of war was held. At dawn of the 18th, when Cadiz opened its eyes to the morning sun, it beheld the ships drawn up in line before the city, with the men at quarters, and every preparation made for action. It was evident that the fleet had "pronounced." A communication was made to the authorities of the city to the effect that the nation was resolved to reassert its liberties against those who had outraged it, and inviting Cadiz and its garrison to join the movement. Presently, from the arsenal and fortress of La Caraca and San Fernando, came marching down two battalions of marine infantry, with drums beating and bands playing the old familiar air of Riego's Hymn, so long prohibited in Spain. They had "pronounced," and it was soon evident that city and garrison were alike prepared to do the same, with the exception of the artillery, which held out. There was some parleying with the Colonel in command of that corps; it was pointed out to him that he was in presence of overwhelming forces, and that the insurgents earnestly desired to avoid bloodshed; in short, the arguments were sufficiently cogent and the position of the artillery abundantly hopeless to induce its commander to capitulate, and he and his men remained prisoners of war, which they still were when the messenger who brought this intelligence left Cadiz. There was talk of sending a steamer to Ceuta to fetch a battalion there which was all in readiness to join the insurgents, but—and this is a great proof of the confidence felt by the chiefs of the rising—the Admiral declared they had plenty of troops and might leave the battalion where it was for the present.

Prim's entrance into Cadiz was a scene of almost delirious enthusiasm. The whole city was out, mad with delight, men and women crowding round the successful General, embracing and thanking him. The Gaditanos are a demonstrative people, and on this occasion they seem almost to have gone out of their senses with joy. One of the first things to be done, now that all was secure in Cadiz, was to send a messenger to Seville, and a well-known Progressista journalist was dispatched thither. As soon as the chiefs of the Liberal party heard of the success of the movement at Cadiz, they rose, and the garrison rose, and the whole city besides; and the Captain-General of the province, old General Vassallo, who declined joining, received a pass and departed northwards. A revolutionary committee or junta was at once formed, having for its president Senor Aristegui, well known, and much esteemed as a true, liberal, and disinterested man, who has never held office, but has always maintained a high reputation as an honourable patriot. Among the other members of the governing body are Major-General Izquierdo, who was next in command to Vassallo; Frederico Rubio, a physician, a man of great enlightenment and the recognised head of the Democratic party in Andalusia; Sanchez Silva, a well-known Parliamentary speaker, who long sat in the Chamber of Deputies, and since then in the Senate; Brigadier-General Peralta, a distinguished officer who, as Lieutenant-Colonel, served on O'Donnell's staff in Morocco. Meanwhile the Generals had arrived from the Canary Islands; Serrano took command of the insurgent forces, which are estimated at 10,000 to 20,000 men of regular troops, comprising the whole garrison of Cadiz except the artillery, the troops from San Fernando and La Caraca, and probably also some that were in Jerez, Chiclana, the Puertos, all of which places and many other Andalusian towns at once rose, while the whole garrison of Seville and the advanced guard of Pavia's (Novaliches) army passed over to the insurgents.

THE IRISH SECRETARYSHIP.—The *Dublin Freeman* tells a curious story about the Irish Secretaryship, to the effect that the post went begging for a time, owing to the reluctance on the part of many to whom it was offered to take a new responsibility that is likely to attach to it during the ensuing Session—that, namely, of defending the Government against a charge of opening letters which is to be brought against them by an Irish M.P. They have made the late Fenian troubles the pretext for doing this so frequently of late, says the *Freeman*, that they are likely to get into great trouble. The Irish M.P. has a strong case against them; and, as all their efforts to "square" it with him have been fruitless, there is nothing for them to do but to stand behind their Secretary and await their trial.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.—On Thursday a meeting of this institution was held at its house, John-street, Adelphi—Thomas Chapman, Esq., F.R.S., V.P., in the chair. Mr. Lewis, the secretary, having read the minutes of the previous meeting, rewards amounting to £107 were voted to pay the expenses of the institution at Cahore, Courtown, St. Andrews, Newbiggin, Llanelli, Redcar, Howth, Looe, Wexford, Hornsea, Withernsea, Rye, Winchelsea, Caistor, Douglas, Kingstown, and Ilfracombe, in saving the crews of the following vessels, and also for other services in going off with the view of saving shipwrecked crews. Ship R. H. Tucker, of Wisconsin, U.S., twenty-seven men saved; schooner Vivid, of Wexford, five; brig Oscar, of Tonsberg, in Norway, eight; Newbiggin fishing-boat vessel and four; ketch Garside, of Bridgwater, two; two Redcar fishing-boats, five; schooner Airdrie, of Stranraer, four; and the schooner Elizabeth Davy, of Goole, assisted to save vessel and crew, three. Various other rewards were also granted for saving life from different wrecks. It was reported that the late Mrs. Warner, of Lyncomb, Somersetshire, had left the institution a legacy of £300 in aid of the cost of a life-boat to be called the Richard Warner. Miss Warner, the daughter of the deceased lady, had also left the institution a bequest of £300 to defray the cost of a life-boat to be called the Anne. The committee voted £50 in aid of the fund that was being raised for the widows and orphans of the four coastguards who, unhappily, perished through the capsizing of their boat while returning to the shore after having attempted to reach the American ship R. H. Tucker, which was aground on the Blackwater bank on the 7th and 8th ult. The committee decided to form a life-boat station forthwith at Lynmouth, Devon. A benevolent lady residing in Yorkshire had given the institution the cost of a life-boat to be stationed at Lynmouth, in memory of her late brother, the boat being named the Henry. The institution also decided to form a life-boat station at Wells, on the Norfolk coast, and to appropriate the station to the fund which had been so zealously collected by E. B. Adams, Esq., of Bungay, from penny readings and other sources. The committee voted £50 to the Scrabty boatmen to assist them in putting their private life-boat in a state of repair. An annual contribution of £50, through Mr. Samuel Shawcross, had been received from the Ancient Order of Foresters, who were also collecting the cost of a second life-boat. Reports were read from their visits to various stations on different parts of the coast. Payments amounting to £890 were ordered to be made, and the proceedings then terminated.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There is no domestic news of note from France, the Paris papers being almost solely occupied with recent events in Spain. There seems to be a general disposition in all quarters to disown the idea that there has been close intercourse between the Court of the Emperor and that of Queen Isabella.

ITALY.

The law officers of the Italian Government have issued a secret circular to the magistracy on the subject of certain secret enlistments said to have been promoted by the Ultra-Liberal party, with military designs dangerous to the internal and external peace of the State. The magistrates are called upon to discover and suppress these unauthorized movements.

ROME.

The Pope, we are told, will shortly promulgate another Encyclical, addressed to the Bishops of the Church of England and other Protestant communions, inviting them to attend the Ecumenical Council on Dec. 8, 1869. This document, it is said, will be more lengthy than that despatched to the schismatic Bishops of the East, and will dwell on the importance of Christians of all persuasions meeting together to discuss amicably their religious differences and endeavour to come into accord.

PORTUGAL.

With a view to observe the strictest neutrality during the present insurrectional struggle in Spain, the Government intend taking precautionary measures by sending troops to the frontier. This is chiefly done for the purpose of disarming bodies of troops who, after a hostile encounter, might take refuge on Portuguese territory. Further steps—such as the calling out of the contingents of the reserve from the different provinces—will be resorted to should certain emergencies arise rendering such measures necessary. The garrison of the fortified city of Elvas being deficient in number, it is thought probable that reinforcements will be sent to that important frontier stronghold.

PRUSSIA.

The Emperor of Russia arrived at Potsdam early on Sunday morning, and was received at the station by the King and other members of the Royal family. Field Marshal Wrangel and several superior officers were also present, and a large crowd had collected to witness the arrival of his Majesty. The Emperor left on Monday for Warsaw, and a few hours afterwards King William departed for Baden-Baden, where he intends to stay three weeks.

AUSTRIA.

The President of the Austrian Ministry, Prince Carl von Auersperg, has resigned. It is explained that the Minister's resignation has been occasioned solely by the state of his health, and not by political circumstances.

The Government is about to institute a criminal prosecution against Cardinal Prince von Schwarzenberg, Archbishop of Prague, and other Bishops of Bohemia, on account of the instructions issued by them to the clergy in reference to the Civil Marriage Law. Monsignor Falcarelli, who is on a special mission in the Austrian empire from the Pope, is conferring with the Hungarian Bishops upon the subject of the complete independence of the Catholic Church in Hungary.

Herr Deak has expressed his dissatisfaction at the steps taken by the episcopal dignitaries relative to the participation of laymen in the administration of Roman Catholic ecclesiastical affairs.

The medical officers of the Court of Justice at Pesth have declared Prince Karageorgievich to be in perfect health. He will shortly be removed to the fortress of Semlin, for the purpose of being confronted with Servian witnesses.

RUSSIA.

The state of siege has been abolished in several districts of the Governments of Minsk and Mohilew, but is maintained in the chief towns—namely, Minsk and Mohilew.

An Imperial decree has been issued altering the regulations with regard to stamped paper and bill stamps. Stamps are to be introduced in the place of the stamped paper hitherto used. The bill stamps are to be divided into sixteen classes, ranging from five kopecks to fifteen roubles. This is a considerable reduction of the former rates.

THE UNITED STATES.

President Johnson has notified the Tennessee Legislative delegation that he will instruct General Thomas to furnish the necessary military assistance to enable the civil authorities to execute the laws and maintain order.

The Republicans carried the elections in the State of Maine by about 18,000 majority, being a Republican gain over last year of 8,000, electing all the state officers, a majority of the Legislature, and the entire representation to Congress. A very heavy vote was polled.

The Georgiana Senate has ousted two negro members as ineligible; and the House of Representatives has declared that members having one eighth of negro blood in their veins are ineligible.

A negro has been admitted to a seat in the Louisiana Senate as successor to Mr. Harris, who has been elected to the United States Senate.

General Butler has been defeated for re-nomination to Congress. It is reported at San Francisco that Mr. Seward has negotiated the purchase of the Mexican States of Sonora and Sinaloa.

The army-worm is greatly damaging the cotton in Central Georgia, as well as in the section tributary to New Orleans. The grain reports from the west are generally favourable.

VENEZUELA.

According to news from Venezuela, General Bruzel evacuated Porto Cabello on Aug. 14, with 400 men, and took refuge at Curacao, where he died. Porto Cabello has been occupied by General Monagas.

HAYTI.

News from Hayti states that the Cacos have been defeated by Salave's troops at Miragone and Ligure, and the struggle is believed to be nearly at a close.

PROVINCIAL AND DIOCESAN SYNODS IN IRELAND.—Sir Roundell Palmer and Mr. A. J. Stephens, Q.C., lately had a case submitted to them by the Dean of Cork asking their opinion on the legality of summoning provincial and diocesan synods in Ireland without a writ from the Crown. The opinion is to the effect that, although no law or statute would be violated by convening such synods, these gatherings could only be held for objects properly ecclesiastical; and the discussion of either the legal, temporal, or political establishment of the Church might afford colourable grounds for the interference of the State.

A POLITICAL SERMON.—The Dean of Carlisle, having returned into residence after a three months' holiday, preached a "political sermon" in his cathedral on Sunday afternoon. He said the Established Church was the bulwark of Protestantism in Europe, which the enemies of truth were seeking to undermine by secret approaches. Let the congregation consider whether they would easily let go their blessings of an established religion, or whether an established religion was not, in a Christian country, a positive duty. They had not now to sit down with a sheet of white paper and consider whether they should have an Established Church or not. They had one for 500 years, and it was the bulwark of God's truth. Don't let them be deceived by supposing for one moment that those who contemplated the destruction of the right arm of the English Church do not aim a blow at all establishments. He believed there were many liberal, generous spirits who really thought there were peculiar circumstances which justified the disestablishment of the Irish Church, and he gave them credit for their sincerity; but he believed that, if they allowed the axe to lop off the bough of the Irish Church, it would soon be laid at the root of the tree itself. If the Episcopal Anglican Church were disestablished and disendowed in Ireland, there would be in a little while a new Established Church in Ireland, for it did not require great sagacity to see that there would be a Roman Catholic Church established and prevailing in Ireland soon afterwards.

THE INSURRECTION IN SPAIN.

THE Spanish insurrection has rapidly developed into revolution, and may be said to have already passed through its first stage—that of destroying the recently-existing order of things. The first decisive engagement between the Royal Generals and the insurgent leaders has sealed the fate of the monarchy. The struggle took place, on Monday, at the bridge of Alcolea, which crosses the Guadalquivir within a short distance of Cordova, and it is said to have been in itself a comparatively insignificant affair. It seems probable that a large portion of the Royal troops joined the insurgents; that at the time of the engagement the Queen had alienated General Concha at Madrid, and cooled the loyalty of General Novaliches; and that the battle resulted in the union of the opposing armies and their unopposed march towards Madrid. In Madrid itself the revolution seems to have broken out immediately on the reception of the news from Andalusia. General Concha could not govern in the absence of the Queen; and that absence seems to have been caused rather by her refusal to return without her favourite than from any difficulty about the journey. On General Concha's resignation all government was at an end, and the people rose to form one. There was no resistance. It was quite a rose-water revolution. The troops joined the people and shouted the popular cries, which were "Down with the dynasty!" "Hurrah for the sovereignty of the people!" The leading citizens formed a provisional Government, in which each of the three Liberal parties—Union-Liberal, Progressista, and Democrat—are equally represented, and the Bourbon monarchy was declared to be at an end in Spain. There seems to have been scarcely an outburst of passion. If there was any outburst at all, it was one of enthusiastic joy. The Royal arms were taken down from the public buildings; busts of the Queen were treated with good-humoured indignity; everywhere music was heard, and the city burst at night into spontaneous illumination. It seemed as though a heavy oppression had been suddenly removed from the popular mind; and the mobile Spanish nature, which has not the energy to win its freedom for itself, was excited into a fervour of Liberal sentiment by its sudden bestowal. Meanwhile, the insurrection was spreading in the provinces; Tarragona, Figueras, and Saragossa; in fact, the whole country, were in open revolt; and, as the Queen looked over her kingdom from her refuge near the French frontier, she could hardly count upon a single province as cordially her own. No wonder that she came to a speedy resolution to fly. Her kingdom had departed from her. She has played with her crown like a gambler, and has lost it; and her flight over the French frontier, which took place on Wednesday, probably brings a disgraceful reign to a disastrous close. She is believed to have determined to take up her residence at Pau.

The Provisional Government is said to have unanimously rejected the proposal to establish a republic; and the Count de Montemolin, a grandson of Don Carlos, is said to have arrived in Spain.

The Continental journals of every shade of Liberalism regard with satisfaction the flight of Queen Isabella from Spain and the prospect of a more enlightened dynasty. The proceedings of the Provisional Government of Spain, which must not be confounded with the provisional juntas of Madrid, are awaited with anxiety. It has already convoked constituent Cortes, in order that the country may decide upon the form of its Government.

The Provisional Government at Madrid is composed of MM. Jose Olozaga, Cantero, Figuerola, and Rivero. The first is the brother of the most eminent statesman of the Progressista party, who is at this moment at Paris. M. Cantero is a member of the Liberal Union, M. Figuerola is a moderate Democrat; and M. Rivero, formerly a deputy, belongs to the advanced Democratic party.

Marshal Serrano is said to have made a triumphal entry into Madrid, and we are in hourly expectation of receiving some details of the event.

The first stage of the revolution having thus been accomplished, and the Bourbon dynasty abolished, the natural inquiry is, What are the plans of the leaders of the movement? and these, perhaps, are best indicated by the following collective declaration issued at Cadiz:—

Spaniards! The town of Cadiz, under arms with the whole province, with the navy anchored in this port and the entire maritime department of the Caraca, solemnly declares that it refuses obedience to the Government established at Madrid. Assured that it is the faithful interpreter of all citizens who have not lost every sentiment of dignity, it is resolved not to lay down its arms until the nation, having recovered its sovereignty, has manifested its will and carried it into effect. Is there any Spaniard so indifferent to the misery of his country as to demand the causes for this great event? If we were to make a thorough examination of our sufferings, it would be more difficult to justify, to the eyes of the world and of history, the calmness with which we have endured them than our firm determination at last to escape from them. Let each reflect, and you will all take up arms. The fundamental law trodden under foot, used rather for espionage than the defence of the country; the suffrage corrupted by menace and subornation; individual right depending no longer on common law, but on the irresponsible will of any authority; the municipalities dissolved; the administration and the finances gorged with immorality and robbery; public education marked by tyranny; the press dumb, and the universal silence interrupted only by frequent intelligence of new fortunes acquired, of new scandals, of new jobs, of new Royal orders which defraud the public treasury; the titles of Castile so foolishly lavished, and the high price, moreover, at which they are obtained; the rule of disorder and of vice—such is Spain at the present time. Spaniards! who shall dare to say that that must always be the case? No; it shall not be; there are enough scandals. From these walls, always faithful to our liberty and our independence, setting aside every party interest and devoting ourselves solely to the public welfare, we call upon all of you to share in the glory of realisation. Our heroic navy, which has always remained a stranger to our internal dissensions, by first raising the cry of alarm, proves very clearly that it is not a party that complains, but that these murmurs proceed from the very heart of the country. We do not wish merely to confine ourselves to the political field; our enterprise is grander and more simple: we fight for existence and honour. We wish that a common legality created for all may secure the respect of all; we wish that he who is charged to maintain and to defend the Constitution may not be its irreconcilable enemy. We wish the causes which operate in the most important revolutions to be such as may be repeated abroad before our mothers, our wives, and our daughters. We wish to live a life of honour and liberty. We desire that a provisional government which will represent all portions of the country may secure order, and that universal suffrage may lay the foundations of our social and political regeneration. We reckon, for the realisation of our immovable resolution, on the concurrence of all the Liberals, unanimous and compact in the presence of danger, and on the support of the middle classes, who do not wish the fruit of their labours to enrich the interminable series of jobbers and of favourites; on the friends of order, if they wish to see it established on the bases of morality and of right; on the ardent partisans of individual liberties, which we shall place under the protection of the law; on the support of the ministers of the altar, interested above all in drying up at their fountain the sources of vice and of bad example; on the people as a whole, and on the approbation of entire Europe; for it is impossible that in the council of nations it can be decreed that Spain must live degraded. We cast back the names of our enemies already given us. Rebels are they who, in whatever position they are placed, violate all the laws; and faithful servants of the country are they who, in spite of all possible inconveniences, render to her the respect which has been lost. Spaniards! all rush to arms—the only means of avoiding the shedding of blood, and do not forget that in the circumstances in which populations can govern themselves they leave all their instincts and all their qualities written in indelible characters in history. Be, as you always have been, brave and generous. The only hope of our enemies lies in the excesses in which they would desire to see us plunged. Let us disappoint them from the first by manifesting in our conduct that we shall always be worthy of the liberty of which we have been so inequitably deprived. Rush to arms, not under the impulse of hatred—always wicked; not with passion—always feeble, but indeed with the solemn serenity with which justice relies on its sword.

Long live Spain!
Cadiz, Sept. 19, 1868.
DUC DE LA TORRE, JUAN PRIM, DOMINGO DULCE, FRANCISCO SERRANO BEDOYA, RAMON NOVILAS, RAFAEL PRIMO RIVERA, ANTONIO CABALLERO DE RODAS, JUAN TOFETE.

THE DEANERY OF LIMERICK, which had been for some time vacant, has been conferred by the Irish Government upon the Rev. Maurice F. Day. The delay in making the appointment is referred to the uncertainty whether the Royal Commissioners would recommend the retention of this Deanery. On its appearing among those they would preserve, the appointment was, it is stated in Irish Church papers, immediately made.

THE EARTHQUAKE IN SOUTH AMERICA.

THREE weeks ago Europe was startled by the news of an earthquake in South America, which had ravaged 1200 miles of its western seaboard. We clung doubtfully to the hope that there might be some exaggeration. The information came by telegraph; and the telegraph, in bringing the ends of the world together and confronting nations thousands of miles away with the events it reports, places them also within range of the blinding influence of the passions and emotions of eyewitnesses and actors in them. But we now have details, and they do not soften the terrible emphasis of the short telegraphic table of the bare results. In Peru an earthquake, they tell us, as the telegraph had already told us, has swept Iquique into the sea. The ports of Mejillones, Pisagua, Arica, Ilo, and Chala have shared its fate. Arequipa, the second city of the Republic, is levelled to the ground, and Cerro de Pasco is demolished. In the tableland of Ecuador, which is a sort of monster bubble blown up by Cotopaxi and its sister cones, not less than 20,000 persons have been killed. Ibarra and other towns in the province of Imbabura are in ruins. Quito still stands, but threatens at every moment to become a heap of ruins, and the towns adjoining it have all but wholly disappeared. Where Cotopaxi was is now a lake, and there and at Ibarra almost the entire population has perished. The telegraph is so far justified in respect of its tale of lives lost and cities vanished. It may be that its computation of the pecuniary loss of three hundred million dollars is exaggerated. It is possible that some of the cities reported as destroyed may awaken from their stupor and discover that they have vitality left. But it is only too clear that one of the richest regions in South America has been prostrated utterly for the time and laid desolate.

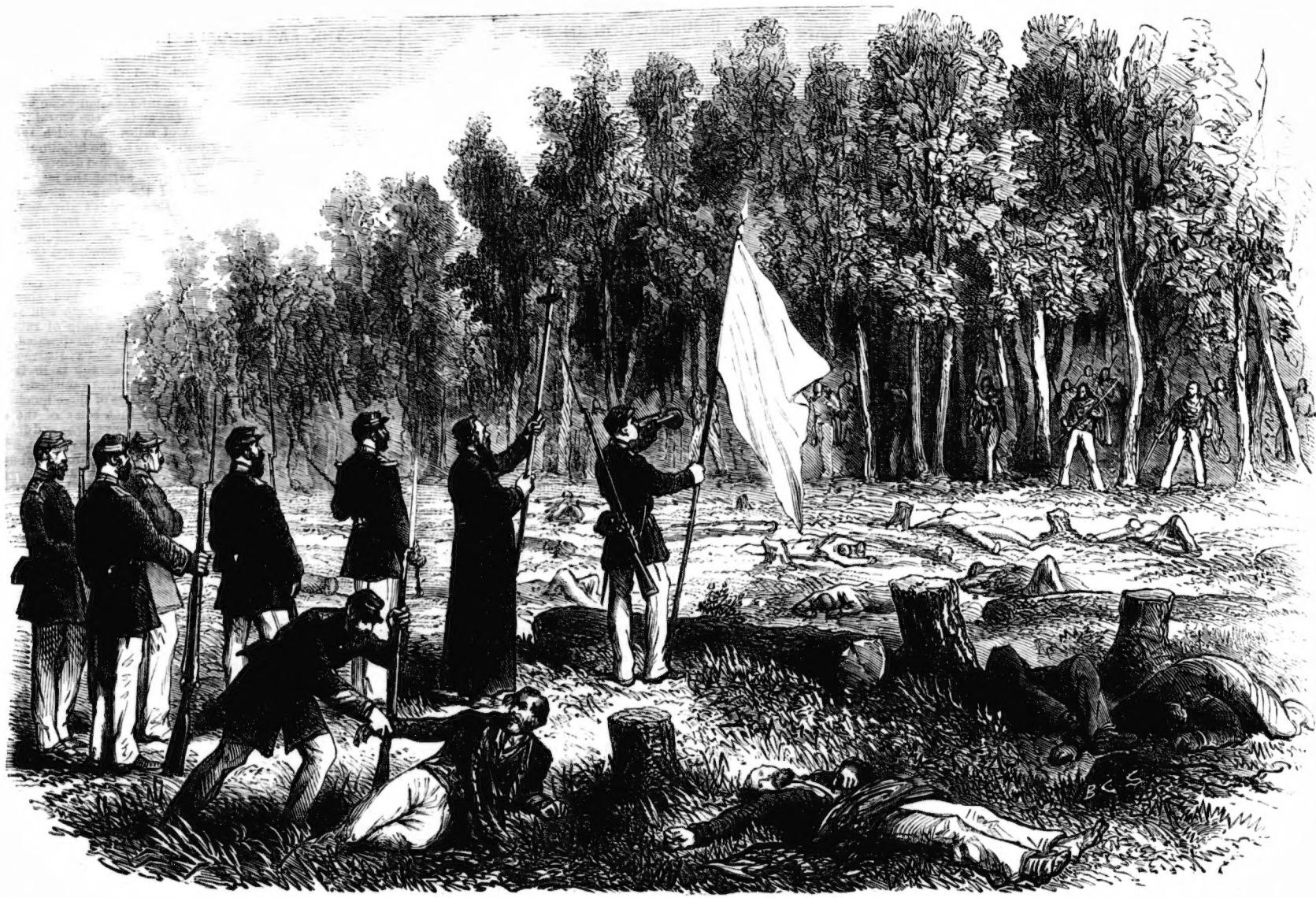
The characteristic of the present earthquake is that it had almost as many centres as there were cities to destroy, and not, as is usual, one particular focus. But otherwise it followed its ordinary routine—a subterranean groaning, an upheaving and yawning of the earth, an ebbing of the sea where the town was on the coast, and its return in one enormous tower of water to merge and bear all back with it. English engineers and merchants draw the scene with the poetry of an intense reality. One writing from Iquique describes how the sea first gave forth a moaning, then shrank back hundreds of yards into the bay, then reared itself in a solid wall fifty feet high, and there was then but one roar and crash, and now "the sea was on us, and at one sweep dashed what was Iquique on to the Pampa." Another, the British Vice-Consul, tells that the earth opened, belching out dust with a terrible and overpowering stench, and the air was darkened as at midnight; that he and his were flying to the hills over ground which trembled under their feet, when suddenly "a great cry went up to heaven such as few men have heard—"The sea is retiring!"—that the sea drew every ship along with it out of the bay, snapping anchors and chains like packthread, then came in, "with an awful rush, carrying all before it in its terrible majesty, bringing the whole of the shipping with it, sometimes turning in circles, as if striving to elude their fate;" and in a few minutes all was over, the city drowned, and every vessel either stranded—one, he writes, a mile in shore—or bottom upwards. The walls of houses were "blown out as if jerked" at the inhabitants, and numbers perished under the ruins. None had heart to try to disinter the dead bodies; but there is the cold comfort that the survivors "do not think any are buried alive." In the province of Imbabura the few left uninjured had fled from a pestilence threatened by the stench from the exposed dead. In Callao a fire broke out the night after the earthquake, and destroyed 2,000,000 dolls. worth of property. The open country itself was insecure. Chasms appeared in the desert, the mountains opened and shut, and great rocks fell down. On the third day the ground was still rocking and trembling, and there had been in all no fewer than a hundred secondary shocks; but the real alarm and ruin were concentrated into less than ten minutes.

THE HUDSON'S BAY TERRITORY.—As is well known, the government of the Hudson's Bay territories has long been offered to Canada, and has been accepted by the Legislature of that province, subject to certain conditions. Negotiations between the Imperial Government and the Hudson's Bay Company are in progress, with a view to the settlement of the terms upon which the latter body will agree to the cession of the extraordinary privileges conferred upon it under the charter of Charles II. As the negotiations may at any moment bear fruit, and the country be opened up to settlement, a number of gentlemen, headed by Lord Ebury, Lord Alfred Churchill, and many well-known members of Parliament, have addressed a memorial to the Premier, urging that the Indian title should be equitably extinguished, and extensive re-crews of lands set apart for the use of the native tribes. The desire of the memorialists is, if possible, to avert the sanguinary border warfare which has been so injurious to one race and so fatal to the other, in almost every part of the American continent. Mr. Disraeli, in a letter to Mr. Fowler, has promised to consider the matter.

THE NATIONAL TRADE AND REVENUE.—The Board of Trade returns for August and for the first eight months of the present year were issued on Wednesday. The exports during August were larger in amount than in any previous month of the present year, the total value being £16,427,597. They nevertheless show a falling off upon the returns of the corresponding period of last year amounting to £1,453,402; and upon those of August, 1866, amounting to upwards of a million sterling. The import returns are only brought down to the end of July. Their total value in that month was £21,487,632; which shows an increase of £859,075 on the returns for June, and of £2,271,789 on those of the corresponding month of the previous year. The revenue returns for the quarter ending Sept. 30 were also published on Wednesday. The revenue for the past three months has been £15,119,005, an increase of more than £200,000 over the corresponding period of last year. The gross produce of the revenue for the year was £70,307,542; and this exceeds by £837,091 the figures up to Sept. 30, 1867. The quarter shows a decrease in the receipts from customs, excise, stamps, and Post Office; but this is more than counterbalanced by the increase in taxes, Crown lands, and miscellaneous. During the year that is accounted for in these returns the increased receipts from income tax amounted to more than £1,500,000 over the amount collected in 1867.

THE WAR IN PARAGUAY.

The latest advices from La Plata announce events of considerable importance in the conflict that is now going on between Brazil and Paraguay. The allies have made themselves masters of the fortress of Humaita, which was considered impregnable; and this must have a direct effect in a war which, unlike previous struggles of the Republics, is carried on with all the aid to be derived from modern engines of destruction. For the last three years—that is, since the dictation of Francia—Paraguay, which was the aggressor in the struggle, has been ready with a large force under arms, while the opponents were taken by surprise when the province of Matto Grosso was invaded. Now, however, things are altered, and confidence has been restored in the prestige of Brazilian arms. On the third of July, last year, Marshal Caxias established at Tuyu-Cue a strong military position, which was carried by the bayonet. The Paraguayans were compelled to abandon the exterior lines of Sam-Solano. After two desperate conflicts at Passo-Ipooh and Esterio-Rojas, communications were left free between the post at Tuyu-Cue and the main body of the army. In the following month two divisions of the Brazilian squadron forced the difficult pass of Curupaiti; and this outskirt of Humaita, exposed to two fires, was soon rendered powerless to prevent the advance, so that Potrero, Ovelia, and Payi fell into the hands of the allies. Humaita was inclosed all round, except on the river side, and the occupation of Payi gave to the Imperial squadron a port and a point of resistance in case they should be able to force the passage. This was deemed almost impossible; but on Feb. 19, this year, six iron-clad vessels undertook the task, in spite of a heavy fire from the batteries of 200 guns and the chains, palisades, and torpedoes that were meant for their destruction. An attempt was made by the Paraguayans to board them from sloops, but the crews were nearly all destroyed by the fire from the Brazilians. Before this event Lopez had intended to continue the struggle on other fields of battle, and so to draw away the enemy. He succeeded in crossing the river, and with his best divisions remounted the right bank and went across the forests of Chaco to the camp of Tebicuary. In order to avoid unnecessary bloodshed, Marshal Caxias did not desire to take Humaita by assault, but waited for hunger to lead its



THE WAR IN PARAGUAY: PERE ESMERATA PERSUADING PARAGUAYANS TO SURRENDER.

habitants to capitulate; for which purpose he completed the blockade of Chaco; and then a series of skirmishes took place without any result.

The next move was the assembling of the squadron at Tuyal and the bombardment of the camp of Lopez at San Fernando, till, worn out by privations, the garrison abandoned Humaita, and, in small divisions, retreated to Chaco, which is almost an island, opposite the batteries of the fortress, whose point of junction with the main land was occupied by the Brazilians; so that after the evacuation the allies had the place completely in their power, and found there a large quantity of guns and ammunition. The 8000 men who composed the garrison of Humaita were encamped in the marshes of Chaco, whence the only road was held by 12,000 Brazilians. Two messengers were sent from the allies offering them terms of capitulation, but they were shot down without any communication being listened to, and the Brazilian squadron was then ordered to bombard the position. One resource yet remained to the Paraguayans by passing over a large lagune and breaking through a division of the allies who watched the outlets of it. This was attempted by means of canoes, which they covered with leaves and branches of trees, and of this ruse 2000 men escaped, with eight pieces of artillery. Some more of the force attempted the same method, but were surprised by the Imperial fleet, and an awful struggle ensued, eight of the vessels escaping, but four of them, filled with women and children, fell into the hands of the allies. On Aug. 3 and 4 the remaining force on the island, helpless and almost despairing, but still determined, were summoned to surrender, and at first refused. Marshal Caxias, however, ordered his troops to cease firing, and a priest, Père Esmerata, at the peril of his own life, approached the wretched men, and, regardless of his own danger, entreated them to submit to an honourable capitulation, to which they at last consented, as they had not eaten anything for four days. There were 2000 women and

children on the island, and the Argentine General in his report says that the carnage was dreadful—more than 3000 corpses of Paraguayans floating in the water, and above 1000 of the Argentines.

INDIANS ON THE "RAMPAGE."

THE United States Government has determined upon active warfare against the hostile Indian tribes as the only means of securing safety for settlers on the frontier and travellers on the plains. General Sherman has been instructed to use the most vigorous and decisive measures, and he is just the man to carry out such instructions with earnestness and spirit. The savages have recently been so turbulent and aggressive that it is thought there is no longer any hope of keeping them quiet by conciliation and treaty. As the appeal to arms is inevitable, the Government is wise in directing General Sherman to strike blows that will be felt.

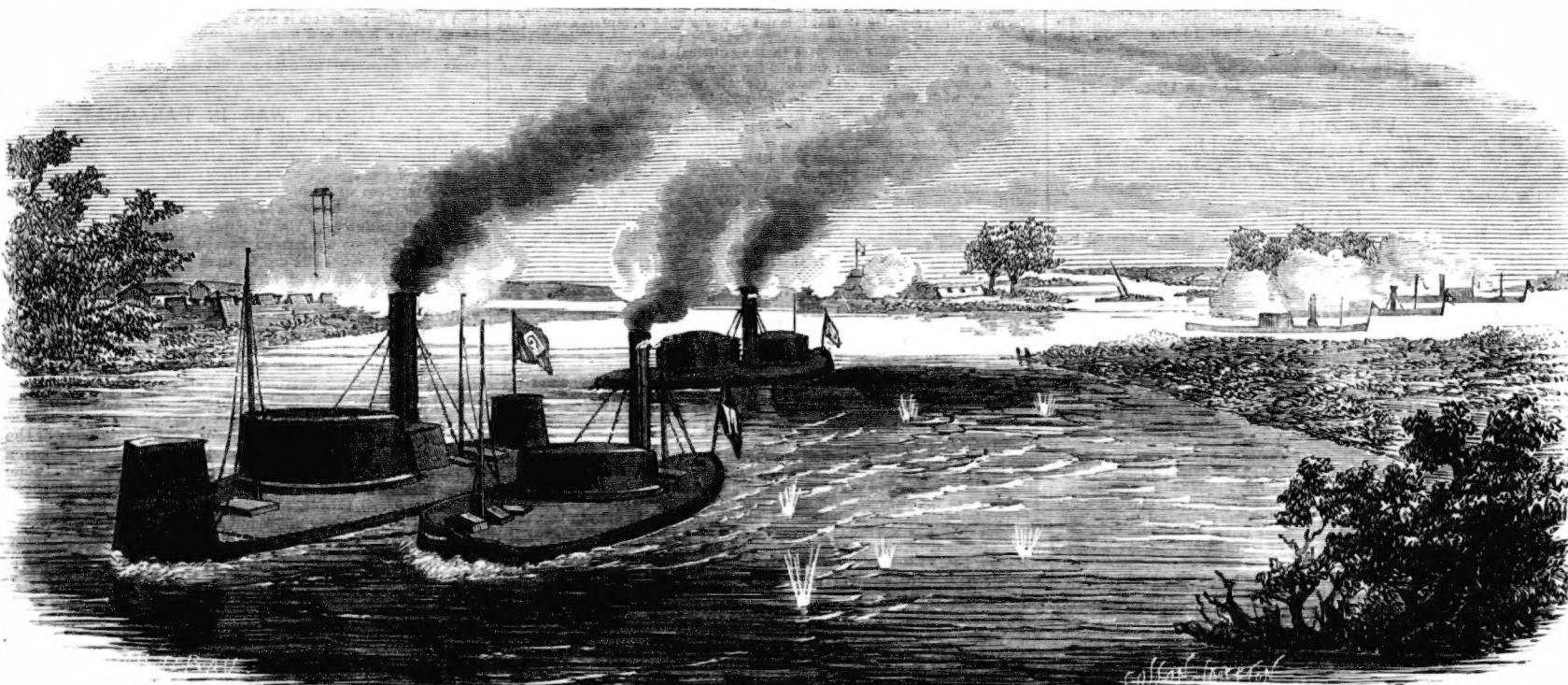
Our Engraving represents the antics of a party of Sioux after the capture of a goods-train of the Union Pacific Railroad. The dusky warriors, taking the rolls of calico from the cars, tied one end to the tails of their ponies and galloped over the plains with the long strips of gay-coloured cloth floating and dragging after them. It was rare sport for the redskins, doubtless, and the scene was picturesque; but such pastimes are too costly to be encouraged, and no doubt General Sherman will "put a stop to that."

The Indians, it seems, practise great cruelty to any unlucky white persons who fall into their hands. An officer of the United States army thus describes the tortures inflicted upon captive whites:

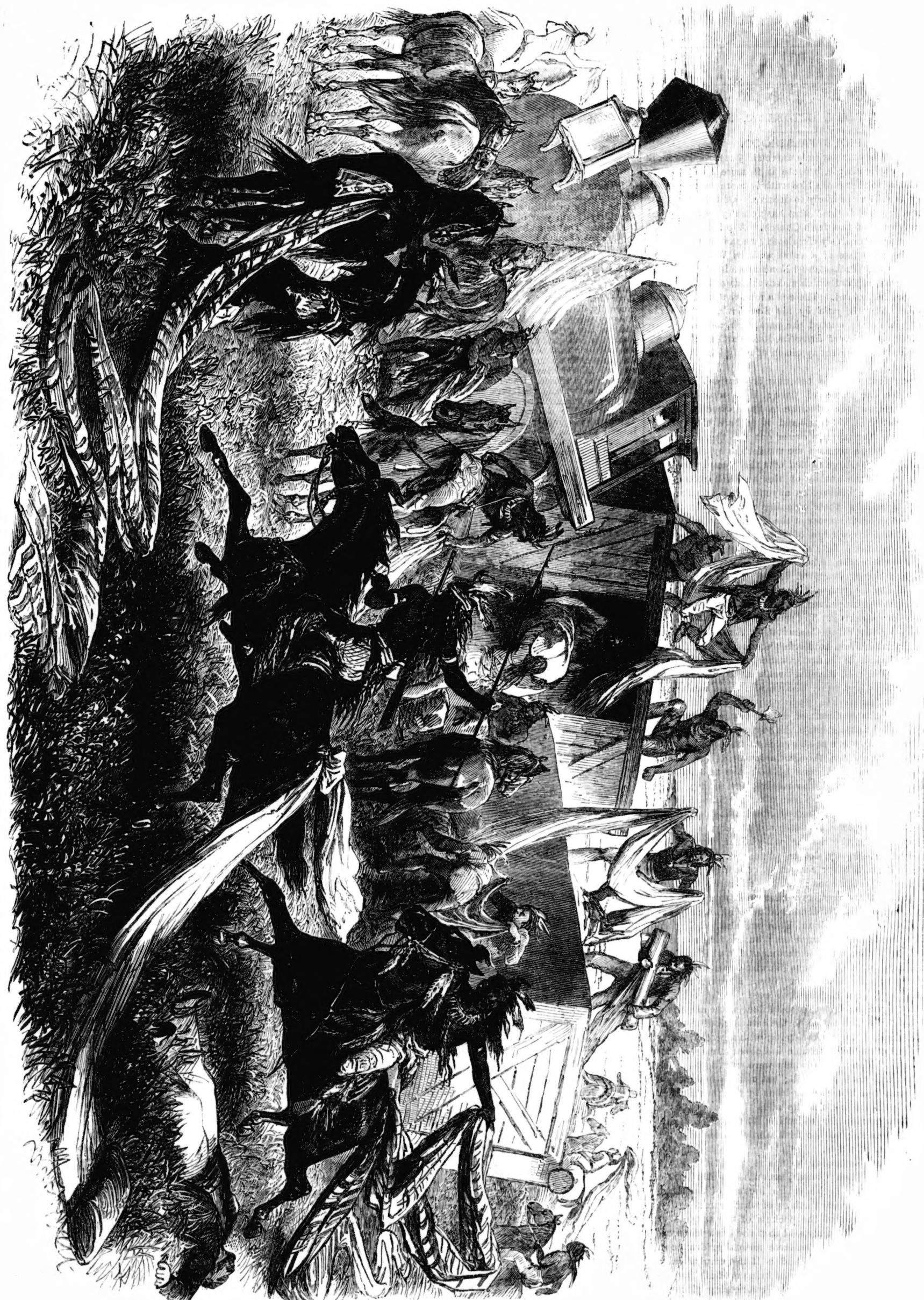
"Sometimes men are captured; though any man who has lived in an Indian country any time would take his own life before he would allow himself to be captured and subjected to the tortures sure to follow—a description of a few of which that have been practised by the Apache Indians, in the territory of Arizona, I will give you.

"Imagine a cactus, as large round as a man's body and about 30 ft. high, covered all over with thorns, sharp as a needle, and about 1½ in. long—to this cactus a man tied up by the heels, perfectly naked, and a slow fire built under his head, which it roasts until it actually bursts open—and you have one of their mildest modes of torture. Imagine, in another instance, the unhappy prisoner to have his hands tied behind him, to be thrown upon the ground, and his teeth, finger and toe nails pulled out; to be then buried in a pit, up to his arms, the dirt stamped down around, and a circle of fire built round him, at a distance of about 10 ft., and thus roasted alive. During both these processes the squaws are occupied in gashing the sufferers with knives and pricking them with sharp, burning sticks. There are other and more systematic modes of torture too numerous for me to mention, and which might not be believed if I did. A common practice with them is to cut out the heart of a man too badly wounded to be carried off, while still living. They then riddle the body with arrows and bullets, and leave it to be picked by the wolves. This has been the sad fate of many an officer and soldier of the United States army, and thousands of citizens. The roads everywhere are lined with their graves."

Fresh stories of Indian outrages are coming from the Western border. A band of Cheyennes on Sept. 11 attacked the town of Sheridan, in Kansas, killing three men, and capturing several wagons and a large stock of cattle and horses. In Colorado the Indians continue to commit murders and robberies, almost unchecked, and have recently killed and scalped twenty settlers, and carried off one hundred horses and cattle. On Sept. 9, at Port Lyon, in the Indian country, there was a contest between the troops and the savages, in which four Indians were killed, and two soldiers killed and two wounded. Marauding bands of Indians are reported to be prowling about along the entire border.



THE ADVANCED DIVISION OF THE BRAZILIAN FLEET FORCING THE PARAGUAYAN BATTERIES AT TEBICUARY.



INDIANS ON THE "RAMP-UP;" ANTIQUES OF THE REDSKINS AFTER PILLAGING A GOODS TRAIN ON THE UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY.

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SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1868.

PIOUS FALSEHOOD.

A LIE with a circumstance is universally regarded as more heinous than a lie simple, because it is more likely to deceive; and a lie that looks like truth is more heinous still, because it is still more likely to deceive. Of this last order of lies is a "pious device" that has recently been resorted to by the friends of the Irish Church. A printed handbill is being pretty extensively circulated (we saw several copies posted up in the course of a short walk in West Kent the other day) headed "Protestants! Nonconformists! Electors!" the second paragraph of which makes this assertion: "There are no tithes in Ireland. There is a rent-charge in lieu of tithes,—but that is paid by the Landlords, not by the Tenants." We have quoted the paragraph, as near as we can recollect, *verbatim et literatim*, italics and all; and we submit that a more perfect specimen of lying like truth was never penned.

It is true that there is not now any impost levied in Ireland under the name of tithe; it is also true that the rent-charge in lieu of tithe is paid directly by the landlords; but it is not true—and it is here the villainy crops up—that the money comes out of the landlords' pockets, or that the tenants are unaffected by the impost. The words, "rent-charge in lieu of tithe," imply the very reverse of what the author of the handbill referred to would have people believe, as anyone must at once perceive who considers their meaning for a moment, and has even the faintest glimmer of the signification of words, or the slightest knowledge of the history of the tithe question in Ireland. But, as there are persons in West Kent and elsewhere who do not consider closely the meaning of words and are ignorant of recent Irish ecclesiastical history, no doubt the author of the said placard calculated on these facts when he penned the falsehood like unto truth of which we are speaking. The rent-charge in lieu of tithe was imposed by the Tithe Commutation Act passed some years ago, by which Act landlords were made liable for the clergymen's stipends, in the first instance, but were authorised to levy, in the shape of increased rent, an equivalent sum from their tenants, and were, besides, allowed a small commission on the transaction, made up partly from an extra cess (also in the shape of rent, of course) on the tenants and partly from a slight abatement in the payments to the clergy. It is thus clear that the rent-charge is as truly paid by the tenants as were the tithes, though the landlords (or, rather, their agents) act as middlemen between the tenants, who really pay, and the clergy, who receive, the money. And to say that this is not the case is to utter a falsehood in the guise of truth, and to do so, moreover, with the design and expectation that people will be deceived thereby.

By way of making the matter still plainer, though that can scarcely be necessary, let us put one or two parallel cases. Railway and other companies generally pay their dividends free of income tax; but it is the receiver of the dividend, and not the company, which really pays the tax, because, otherwise, his dividend would be so much larger. The dividends on the National Debt are also paid by the Bank of England free of income tax; but nobody supposes that either the Bank or the Government, for which it acts, bears the impost, which of course likewise comes out of the pocket of the dividend receiver. When a grocer takes a chest of tea, say, or a hogshead of sugar, out of bond, he pays the duty upon it; but that duty does not come out of the grocer's till, for it is added to the cost price of the commodity and charged to the consumer, with a percentage in addition to compensate the trouble and cover interest on the capital laid out. Many homeowners were wont to pay their tenants' rates, and some do so still; but nobody is so stupid as to fancy that the homeowner loses by that transaction, because it is well known that he adds the amount of the rate, with a commission for collecting it, to the rent paid by his tenants; exactly as the Irish landlord does with the rent-charge in lieu of tithes.

That rent-charge, according to the report of the Royal Commission on the Irish Church, amounts to £320,000 a year, or more than half the entire income of the Irish Church Establishment, every farthing of which comes really, though not directly, out of the pockets of the tenants of Ireland. Can it, then, be truly said that the Irish tenantry, almost all of whom are Catholics, have no real grievance in the Protestant Establishment? And is it not emphatically a lie in the guise of truth—the most heinous of all lies—to say, as the manufacturers of Tory electioneering placards do, that the tenants do not pay the rent-charge in lieu of tithe? Out upon such hypocrisy and double-dealing! We would infinitely rather have men resort to intimidation, coercion, yea, even open bribery, than to such vile shifts,

such mean, unworthy devices, as this, because they bring Protestantism—and, in truth, Christianity itself—into disrepute, demoralise the public mind, and are a disgrace to any party.

The loud-mouthed, self-appointed (and often self-interested) champions of Protestantism, are vehement in their denunciations of the alleged Jesuit doctrines that men may do evil that good may come—that the end justifies the means, and so forth. But they themselves are most conspicuous for the practice of the very things they condemn, as is proved by the words we have made the subject of this article and by the numerous falsehoods and slanders they are continually propagating about their opponents. Again we say, out upon such hypocrisy and double-dealing! The case of the Irish Church must be bad indeed when these are the chief weapons that are available for her defence.

QUEEN ISABELLA.

ISABELLA the Second of Spain, and the last of the Bourbon Monarchs, is still young when she goes forth to share the exile of the family to which she belongs. She has not yet completed the thirty-eighth year of her age, and is in the twenty-fifth of her reign. That reign began in circumstances of considerable difficulty, yet of much hope on the part of the Spanish people. Her majority was advanced eleven months by a vote of the Cortes, and she came to the throne as a girl-Queen at an age at which she would have been better at school. At sixteen she was married, by a French intrigue, to her maternal cousin, Don Francisco d'Assis—a match which has proved to be the bane of her life. From that time all the hopes that were formed about her have gradually disappeared. The Court of the Spanish Queen has been in every respect the antithesis of one she would have done so well to imitate. Her government has been a series of insurrections, pronunciamentos, and intrigues, though through them all Spain has shown a most vigorous front to the outer world. Meanwhile, the influences of the nineteenth century have been gradually permeating Spanish society. Liberal ideas have been kept from expression to propagate themselves in silence. Under the external appearance of a boasted Catholic unity, religious Liberalism has made prodigious advances among the educated classes; while the artisans of the large towns and the middle classes generally have been alienated from the Throne by a repressive policy, and driven to desire change in the Liberal direction. But all these influences might have been reckoned with if the Queen and her advisers had not been smitten with the blindness which precedes destruction. The least revolutionary of all the Latin races, the Spanish nation might have been one of the easiest to rule, had the Queen been desirous of acting the part of a really constitutional Monarch. But Bourbons, like Stuarts, must be wilful. They cannot learn to rule by obedience. They cannot even conciliate people by acquiescence in its will. Even their code of morals must be their own, and not that which common mortals obey. It is the family folly which leads to the family doom. The natural end of a Bourbon throne is for its occupant to fly, and for the record of the flight to be accompanied with such signs of popular rejoicing as we now hear of from Madrid—"Everywhere music is heard. The streets are illuminated."

Queen Christina, it is said, has prepared apartments for her daughter in her château of Sainte-Adresse, near Havre; but at present Isabella is at a castle at Pau, lent her by the Emperor Napoleon.

The Paris *Figaro* gives the following details concerning Marfori, Marquis de Loja, Queen Isabella's Intendant, and the determination not to be separated from whom is alleged to have been the main reason why she refused to return to Madrid. He was born in the town whence he takes his title, and, being of the same province as Narvaez, obtained a civil post from that Minister, and was rapidly promoted in the Finance Department. He afterwards attracted the notice of her Majesty, and became successively Governor of Madrid, Senator, Minister of the Colonies, Grand Cross of several Spanish orders, received the title of Marquis, and was appointed Intendant at the palace. He is, however, exceedingly unpopular out of doors for the severity which he displayed towards the political prisoners in 1856. He is a tall, well-looking man, with black hair and beard; but not of polished manners.

THE GERMAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—Intelligence from the German expedition to the North Pole announces the safe return of the ship *Germania* to Bergen. On the 15th ult. she reached a point in lat. 81° deg. 5 min. Although the ice and weather have been very unfavourable for the expedition this year, the results, especially those obtained east of Spitzbergen, will be of great value from a scientific point of view. The expedition will go from Bergen to Bremerhaven. The vessel will be available for the next expedition.

NEW ARTIFICIAL FUEL.—A despatch from the Governor of Trinidad to the Duke of Buckingham records some successful experiments made on board her Majesty's ship *Gannet* with a fuel consisting of pitch from the Trinidad lake, mixed in certain proportions with charcoal, ground, and then pressed into bricks. The fuel showed no sign whatever of adhesion to the bars or of melting (defects previously noticed), and the quantity of clinker was not greater than may often be found in ordinary steam coal. With 65 per cent of coal and 35 per cent of the artificial fuel the results were fully equal to coal alone; so that, as it can be delivered at half the price of coal, its use would effect considerable saving. The only unfavourable point is that, whilst the consumption of the mixed fuel showed 4.35 lb. per indicated horse power per hour, the average of six different kinds of coal was only 3.61 lb. The secretary of the Society of Arts submitted the report to Dr. B. H. Paul, the consulting chemist, who devotes his attention chiefly to the economy of fuel, and he suggests that the utility of the new fuel might be increased if the large amount of earthy material in the pitch could be separated in the manufacture of the fuel. This earthy material, which leaves an incombustible ash, amounts to about 25 per cent, according to analyses he has made of the Trinidad pitch; and it is to the presence of this material that he would ascribe the difference in the rate of consumption per indicated horse power of the prepared fuel as compared with coal, amounting to about $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. per indicated horse power per hour.

PROPOSED OYSTER PITS IN THE FIRTH OF FORTH.—Mr. H. Dempster, in his book entitled "The Decked-walled Fishing-boat, Fisheries, and Fish Market Reform," shows the practical method adopted by the French to cultivate oysters on the foreshores, between high and low water mark. To better convey the meaning of his plan, Mr. Dempster has now added to his little volume a coloured lithographed plate, exhibiting a proposed site for oyster-pits one foot and a half deep at low water on the sands abreast of Kinghorn, a small town on the Fife-shire coast, on the north side of the Firth of Forth. What gives value to this site for oyster-pits, the projector says, is that a fresh-water stream constantly runs from Kinghorn Loch to the sands, together with the way they are sheltered by two reefs of rocks, one on the east side of the sands, and the other on their west side. The two reefs run from the shore southward into the firth, until their ends terminate in a depth of 12 ft. or 13 ft. at the lowest spring tide. The distance between the two reefs of rocks is 350 yards, that being about the extent of the sands from high to low water mark. Mr. Dempster's plan to construct oyster-pits at this site is—60 ft. south from high-water-mark he runs a strong sea-wall east and west, from the one reef of rocks to the other. This forms a reservoir to catch the fresh water constantly running from Kinghorn Loch. He then forms his pits, outside of this sea-wall, into three different compartments—one for the first year's growth, another for the second year's growth, and the other for the third year's growth, after which time the oysters are fit for use. The compartments, of course, are surrounded by stakes, hurdles, and tressel-work, to capture the oyster spat during the spawning season. When the ebbing tide recedes from the pits fresh water from the reservoir is then let into them from sluices. By constructing oyster-pits on the foreshores, between high and low water mark, when the tide has receded from them, and the sun acting on their shallow depth, the effect might in some degree rarify the water, so as to make its temperature advantageous to oyster culture. The bottom of the pits to be laid with shingle, tiles, &c. The pits can be stocked with oysters from extensive oyster-beds that lie within the parish boundaries of Kinghorn.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES will pay a visit to Glasgow on the 8th inst. His Royal Highness will be presented with the freedom of the city.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH has caused a letter to be written to the Mayor of Hull expressing his regret that his professional duties as commander of the Galatea will prevent him from inaugurating the memorial statue of the late Prince Consort in that town.

THE PRINCE ROYAL OF BRUSSELS, whose life was despaired of the other day, is said to have shown unexpected symptoms of improvement; and the physicians are now not without hope of saving the young heir to the Belgian throne.

LORD NAPIER OF MAGDALA, accompanied by his military secretary, Colonel Dillon, leaves to resume the command of the Bombay army about Oct. 31.

HIS EXCELLENCY MR. JOHNSON, the United States Minister, has removed from Fenton's Hotel to No. 4, Upper Portland-place, which house he has taken for his permanent residence and the offices of the legation.

THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER, K.G., has sent an additional donation of £200 to the National Life-Boat Institution.

LORD STANLEY, it is announced, has decided to decline the invitation of the electors of Edinburgh to contest the representation of the city in the Conservative interest.

MR. ALDERMAN J. C. LAWRENCE was, on Wednesday, unanimously elected Lord Mayor of London for the year ensuing.

BARON DE MEYENDORFF, whose duel with Baron de Budberg made some noise a few months back, having been recalled to Russia by the Emperor's order and refused to obey, has had his estate confiscated.

SIR CUSACK PATRICK RONEY, who has long been known in connection with home and colonial railways, died on Wednesday.

THE LEEDS NATIONAL EXHIBITION, which was opened by the Prince of Wales for the benefit of the new infirmary, will be closed on Monday, Oct. 26.

MR. ALDERMAN COTTON AND MR. HUTTON, the new Sheriffs for London and Middlesex, were sworn into office on Monday.

TWO MESSENGERS OF THE CANADIAN HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT have been arrested as accessories to the murder of Mr. Darcy McGee.

THE SOCIAL SCIENCE CONGRESS was opened on Wednesday, at Birmingham. The inaugural address was delivered by the president for the year, the Earl of Carnarvon.

MR. BRUNT, a Sheffield manufacturer, who last week fired a pistol at his partner, Mr. Slater, has committed suicide in the Wakefield House of Correction.

THE MONT CENIS RAILWAY COMPANY is, it is said, carrying a great many passengers. People prefer the shortest road, particularly in a season of the year unfavourable to the picturesque.

THE NEW ACT ON ROGUES AND VAGABONDS came into force on Thursday. Persons playing or betting in the streets with coins and cards are now amenable to the 5 Geo. IV., c. 83, and may be committed as rogues and vagabonds.

AUGUSTUS FARRAR, a solicitor, and Hullett, his clerk, were committed for trial at the Mansion House Police Court, on Wednesday, on the charge of having forged and uttered a bill of exchange for £800, purporting to have been accepted by the Earl of Dudley. The forgery was proved by Lord Dudley in person.

THE LIBERALS OF KING'S LYNN have applied to Mr. Anthony Trollope to stand for King's Lynn, in opposition to Lord Stanley, and he has consented to address a public meeting.

CAPTAIN SHERARD OSBORN reports the successful laying of the best half of the Malta and Alexandria cable—that is to say, of the most difficult part of it.

THE RECTOR OF WHITBY has just issued invitations for a series of prayer meetings, with the view of "supplicating the gracious protection of Almighty God" against the "cruel and wicked proposition" to do justice to Ireland in the matter of religion.

MR. THOMAS HUGHES, M.P., has, it is reported, resolved to retire from the contest for the representation of Lambeth, in order to offer himself as a candidate for Frome, the present representative of which, Sir Henry Rawlinson, has been appointed a member of the Indian Council.

A FORGE BOILER at Moxley Steel and Iron Works, near Bilstion, exploded on Monday. The works were in full operation at the time, and the forge was laid in ruins. Five men were killed on the spot, six others have since died, and the lives of three more are despaired of.

THE COMPETITION DRAWINGS FOR THE NEW LAW COURTS are now on view at the South Kensington Museum. According to the terms of the contest, the designs in question remain the property of the nation.

THE RUSSIAN FRIGATE ALEXANDER NEWSKI, with the Grand Duke Alexis on board, which only left Plymouth a few days ago, has been wrecked on the coast of Jutland. All on board were saved.

SEVERE GALES have at intervals during the last few days visited the southern coast, and done much damage to shipping. Several vessels have been entirely lost, and many sailors drowned.

A DUEL has taken place, on Dutch soil, between M. Rochefort and M. Baroche, in which the latter received three sword cuts, and the former one slight wound in the arm.

A PORTRAIT MODEL OF MADAME RACHEL has just been added to the collection of figures in Madame Tussaud's Exhibition in Baker-street.

THE "special religious services for the people" will be resumed at the following theatres on Sunday evening next:—New Standard, Sadler's Wells, Pavilion, Victoria, Royal Amphitheatre, and the Metropolitan Music Hall.

THE RECONSTRUCTION of the great cupola of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, Jerusalem, which has been executed under the auspices of France, Russia, and Turkey, is entirely finished. The decorative part, even, is on the point of completion, and the demolition of the temporary roofing has commenced.

THE CORPORATION OF CLONMEL have followed the example of Dublin in petitioning the Queen for the disestablishment and disendowment of the Irish Church and the release of the Fenian prisoners.

THE CLAIM OF MR. VICTOR VAN DE WEYER, son of the late Belgian Ambassador to the Court of St. James's, was objected to by the Conservatives, at the Maldenhead registration court, on the ground that he is not a British subject. The revising barrister held that, though neither he nor his father had been naturalised, Mr. Van de Weyer, having been born in England, was entitled to vote, and allowed the claim.

THE BRAKEMEN who were in charge of the goods-train at Llanelly station at the time of the disastrous accident to the Irish mail surrendered at Abergele last Saturday evening, and were at once taken before the magistrates and charged with manslaughter. The Bench refused bail, and the prisoners were lodged in gaol.

AN INTERIM INTERDICTION was last Saturday granted against the Caledonian Railway, at the instance of Mr. Glen, of Glasgow, prohibiting the payment of ordinary dividend for the half year ending July last, from carrying any sum to the next half year's revenue, and from applying to dividend money raised under certain Acts.

THE TRIAL OF MADAME RACHEL was brought to a close on Friday night week, after having been continued through five days. The jury found a quarter of an hour's deliberation sufficient to enable them to return a verdict of guilty; and the Judge, who characterised the prisoner's offence as one of a very aggravated character, passed a sentence of five years' penal servitude.

A SILVER BELL, weighing 28 oz., supposed to be one of the lost chimes of St. Mary's Cathedral, Limerick, has been accidentally discovered by a diver in one of the deepest pools of the abbey river in that city. The bells were flung into the river in the old days of persecution to save them from the spoiler, and it is expected that the rest of the chime will be recovered.

SIR W. MUIR has just published, at Calcutta, rules for the encouragement of Hindoo and Hindoo literature. He offers not less than five prizes every year of an average sum of £100 each, to the authors of original or translated works in these languages. Besides awarding £100, more or less, to deserving productions, the Government will subscribe for a number of copies, so that the copyright will remain with the author, and a sale will be virtually guaranteed.

THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY has just requested the Lieutenantcy of Vienna, through the Minister of Foreign Affairs, to inform the public that persons who have no positive occupations, or who are not provided with suitable means of subsistence, should abstain from emigrating to Russia, as a large number of Austrian subjects are wandering about the Muscovite empire in a state of misery and mendicity. Such individuals will be reconducted to the frontiers.

THE FIFTH ANNUAL SESSION OF THE FEMALE MEDICAL SOCIETY was inaugurated on Monday. Dr. Ross delivered the address, which was an extremely interesting production. He paid a high tribute to the intellectual capacity of women, and mentioned the names of a large number who had distinguished themselves in various learned pursuits.

THE HON. MR. WARREN, the Liberal candidate for Mid-Cheshire, addressed a large meeting of his supporters at Knutsford last Saturday, and made a brief reference to the report of the Royal Commission on the Irish Church. He had, he said, been charged by his opponents with being a Radical; but he contended that he had never proposed anything so revolutionary as to take, for instance, the tithes from Rotherham to pay the parson at Runcorn; yet that, substituting the name of Irish for English towns, and placing them at thrice the distance apart, was precisely what the Royal Commissioners proposed to do.

THE LOUNGER.

The *Daily News*, in a late number, thus spoke of Colonel Wilson-Patten, our new Irish Secretary—"The arbiter of private business, he was the more judicious Lord Redesdale of the Lower House." Lord Redesdale is the Chairman of Committees of the whole House of Lords, and as such is, to a certain extent, the arbiter of private business. Colonel Patten was not Chairman of Committees of the whole House, and was not in any sense the official arbiter of private business. He was Chairman of the Committee of Selection—that is, Chairman of the Committee whose duty it is to select Committees on private bills. "The more judicious Lord Redesdale of the Lower House" is Mr. Dodson. To him the phrase is strictly applicable. He is the official arbiter of private business, and he is certainly more judicious than Lord Redesdale. A Chairman of Committees of the whole House ought to possess experience, accurate knowledge of the forms of the House, patience, business tact, and power to express himself with clearness and precision. The duties of a Chairman of the Committee of Selection are, as compared with those of a Chairman of Committees, little more than mechanical. Colonel Wilson-Patten was once Chairman of Committees, but only for a very short time—viz., from November, 1852, till April, 1853; and during the major part of that short period the House did not sit. Moreover, it must be remembered that, in the early part of Session, the House is rarely in Committee. Occasionally, in the absence of the regular chairman, Colonel Patten has taken the chair; but in such cases the business was almost always purely formal. Last Session, though, he was called upon to preside over the discussion in Committee on a very important measure—to wit, the Metropolitan Cattle Market Bill. Mr. Dodson was suddenly taken ill and had to vacate the chair. Colonel Patten took the place, and certainly on that occasion did not shine. True, it was a very trying occasion. The opponents of the measure talked against time, and, no doubt, stretched the rule which enacts that members, when the House is in Committee, must confine their talk to the clause actually before the Committee, to its utmost latitude. Colonel Patten, finding that Mr. Ayrton was wandering away too far, pulled him up; but he was no match for Ayrton. Indeed, instead of shortening the discussion, the Chairman lengthened it; for, of course, Mr. Ayrton had to prove elaborately that he was in order and that the gallant Colonel was not. Colonel Patten is a very good-looking man, albeit he is sixty-six years old; and he is very amiable, courteous, accessible, and all that sort of thing. But he is not thought in the House of Commons to be a strong man. He is a wobbly speaker, but he lacks clearness and precision. It is difficult at times to know what he is aiming at—perhaps he doesn't clearly see himself. When men talk hazily, it is generally because they think hazily. With practice and experience—and Colonel Patten has been in the House thirty-six years—a man who can think clearly can generally express his thoughts with clearness. The *Daily News* thinks that the gallant Colonel will rule his department well; and perhaps he will. But nobody can tell, for he has never yet ruled or served in a Government department except the Duchy of Lancaster, in which there is notoriously very little to be done. I must still think it strange that gentleman nearly three score and ten years old, who has had no training in a Government department, should be chosen to fill so important a post as that of Irish Secretary. But then, as the aforesaid paper hints, it won't last long.

I read the *Pall Mall's* fierce attack upon Mr. Odger when I was in Wales. I remember the very spot. I was sitting on the bank of the Conway. I was, as all right-minded men were, very indignant; but anger in such a scene could not last long. It is still a disputed point whether the contemplation of beauty tends to improve our moral character. Once, when the subject of opening the museums and art-galleries on Sundays was before the House, it was strongly urged that it does; but a late Conservative member laughed at the assumption, declaring, amidst loud Conservative cheers, that whilst the ancient Greeks were famous for their love of the beautiful in form they were the most immoral people in the world. But, this notwithstanding, I am disposed to think that the contemplation of the beautiful does really, as Ovid says, refine the manners (*mores*, *manners* or *morals*), and suffers them not to be fierce or savage. At all events, I was on that morning more than usually charitable; and, after few minutes' reflection, I came to the conclusion that the regular editor of the *Pall Mall* had abdicated for a time, and was, like myself, wandering away from home. "No," said I, "I would never have let that pass; for he, as I recollect, was, when he ruled elsewhere, severely particular—squeamish at times, as some of his staff thought." Some careless or incompetent viceroy, I said, is answerable for this, and not —. It was very savage, and quite beside the mark, for Mr. Odger is really a respectable man, and has abilities, too. When he was examined before the Committee on the Sunday Liquor Bill, the members of the Committee were surprised at the intelligence which he displayed.

I should think, too, that the editor of the *Spectator* must be away from his editorial desk, for there has lately been some very queer stuff in the columns of that paper. Here, for example, is a piece of curious English—"Mr. Reverdy Johnson held (at the cutlers' feast) that whoever was elected President would be a friend to Great Britain, and believed that Americans would stand by Englishmen if they were ever in serious trouble." But here is a paragraph so badly written, and, what is worse, so illogical, so unjust and so uncharitable, that I cannot for a moment think that the regular editor saw it before it appeared in print:—"Among the whole of these men (the 659 convicted in the metropolis during six months of using false weights or measures) a majority are Church members, yet we have never heard of one being expelled his church, or put under censure, or even questioned for any trade transactions. Why should he be? They do not prove that he does not believe in verbal inspiration, or election, or the right of everybody to elect his own clergyman; nor are they breaches of the law of respectability, as, for example, attendance in chapel in shirt-sleeves would be." "Among the whole of these men a majority," &c. What English we have here! The writer meant simply a majority of these men; and why did he not say so? But mark the wretched logic and the unjust insinuation. "A majority are Church members." How does the writer know this? It is doubtful whether the majority of the metropolitan shopkeepers are Dissenters. Then, again, remember that not one in five of a Dissenting congregation is a member of the Church. "Yet we have never heard of one being expelled his Church," &c. Have "we inquired?" My opinion is that there is not a Dissenting Church in the metropolis which would let a member proved to have been guilty of knowingly using false weights or measures go uncensured. Does anyone imagine that men like Binney or Newman Hall would countenance these dishonest practices? Then the writer goes on to insinuate that disbelief in verbal inspiration, or election, or the right of the congregation to choose its own clergyman, or the breaches of the law of respectability—as, for example, attendance in chapel in shirt-sleeves—would be censured. What ignorance does all this display? I do not believe that one Dissenting Minister in a hundred believes now in verbal inspiration. It never was an article of the creeds of any of the prominent Dissenting sects. The doctrine of election is rarely preached now; and whoever heard that belief in the right of the congregation to choose its own clergyman was made a test of admission to a Church? And then as to attendance at chapel in shirt-sleeves? But on that nothing need be said—the notion is too absurd. And now, Mr. Editor, let me say I am not a member of a Dissenting Church. It is not, then, sectarian spirit, but simply a love of justice that leads me to notice this slander. I have long come to the conclusion that wickedness is not confined to any class; that there are good and bad in all classes. The special temptations of classes vary the forms of the wickedness; but it is, alas! everywhere to be found. And so, happily, is goodness, too, thank God!

When I was away from town I met with several members of Parliament, and one and all had got, somehow, the impression that

the new Parliament will not meet before Christmas, and here, in London, I find that the same impression prevails. I cannot, though, discover that there is any good foundation for this opinion. Some say that the registration cannot be completed in time to have a general election in November. There are, said one, so many appeals, and these must be heard before the registers can be sent to the press. But we have an increased number of Judges; and though there are, no doubt, many appeals, one decision will cover many cases. However, the case is simply this:—If the Government is earnestly desirous to get the elections over in November, the thing can be done; if, however, the Government wishes to shirk a December sitting, one can easily see that it can quietly do it.

I picked up at a bookstall the other day a pamphlet intituled "The Political Catechism for 1868; or, The Verdict of Facts." It has had a large circulation, and therefore, without apology, I notice some of its blunders. First, we are gravely told that the three estates of the realm are Queen, Lords, and Commons. This is not correct. The ancient three estates of the realm were the Lords spiritual, the Lords temporal, and the House of Commons; and it is probable that the three estates consulted apart. The two first have merged into one, and so, practically, we have now only two estates of the realm. The Sovereign is, technically, not an estate of the realm; she is Sovereign, acting with the advice of her Estates of the realm. Then, again, we are told that the Queen could not declare war without the consent of the Commons; because the power of the purse lies in its hands, &c. This is not so. It ought to be, but is not. The Persian War in 1857 was declared, commenced, and concluded without any communication having been made to Parliament. The Crimean War was begun when Parliament was not sitting; and only last year hostilities were commenced against Abyssinia in the vacation. To enact that no war shall be commenced without the sanction of Parliament, will be one of the early duties of a reformed Legislature.

It is pleasant to be able to record, in these days of landlord coercion of tenants in the matter of votes at the approaching election, that there are exceptions to the general practice in this respect, even among Conservatives; and it is doubly pleasant when one at least of the instances I have to mention is a young nobleman just come into the enjoyment of a large patrimony, and who had been charged with committing the fault in question. Some time ago it was asserted that the influence of the Marquis of Bute was to be brought to bear in coercing the electors of Cardiff into voting for the Conservative candidate. An appeal was made to his Lordship on the subject, and to his honour it is now recorded that he repudiates any such intention. In a letter to his cousin, Colonel Stuart, the sitting Liberal member, Lord Bute says:—"Of course, in a place in which I take so great an interest as I do in Cardiff, I cannot be an uninterested spectator of the contest between you and Mr. Giffard. My sympathies are altogether with him; and, cousins though you and I be, and cordial as I hope our relations will be, I hope he will be successful. Nevertheless, I will not by any means put pressure upon any elector connected with me to induce him to vote for Mr. Giffard, even were it possible to make the Cardiff people return a member against their convictions, which I, for one, have too high a respect for them to believe, although the contrary seems to be implied by those who have been saying things against me. Nothing could be more opposed to my feelings and wishes than trying to violate the sanctity of anyone's conscience. There is, I suppose, no one really acquainted with the facts who is prepared to assert that I or my agents have, in any one instance, endeavoured to coerce an elector. Everyone connected with me, down to the humblest labourer at the docks, is and shall be absolutely free to vote as he pleases. No elector in Cardiff in any way dependent on me need fear that his voting for you will in any way alter the relations between him and me." All honour to the young Lord of Bute for this manly declaration, after reading which I for one am ready to join heartily in re-echoing the plaudits with which he was recently welcomed in Cardiff. Lord Vernon, too, has made a declaration that does him honour. In a letter addressed to his agent he says:—"For your guidance I think it well to give you some written expression of my wishes with regard to the contests which are now pending in South Derbyshire, East Staffordshire, and East Cheshire. Whatever my political opinions may be, I desire that my tenantry and employees should at all times feel that the free and independent exercise of the franchise intrusted to them is their right; and that, whatever vote they may give, no prejudice will be created for or against them. I should also wish that equal facility should be given to the candidates for conducting their canvass." The Marquis of Conyngham has likewise, I see, made a similar declaration of neutrality. Why will not all landowners make themselves respected and win golden opinions by acting as Lords Bute, Conyngham, and Vernon have done?

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

In noticing Adah Menken's poems in another column lately, I observed that "the crooked moon" was a picturesque phrase, and also that some of the lady's good things sounded like echoes. Well, I have since found "the crooked moon" in Chaucer. Upon this, however, no stress is to be laid; for, undoubtedly, Adah Menken had a great power of picturesque writing, and "the crooked moon" is almost as natural a combination of words (to a poetic mind) as "the bright sun." Lest, meanwhile, anybody should make merry over the bare notion of connecting Adah Menken with Chaucer, let me observe that I once saw the lady in an omnibus reading—you will never guess—the "Heptameron" of Queen Margaret of Navarre!

The *Culinary Art Magazine*! What do you say to that? A magazine of cooking would be possible, but it would require a man of genius to edit it. Could Brillat Savarin do it, if he were alive? One doubts it. The following is worth quoting:—

In a volume of the *Mirror*, for the year 1827, we are told of a lady whose taste was equal to her economy, and who was under the necessity of asking a friend to dinner. The following is the

BILL OF FARE.

At top, two herrings	1d.
Middle, 1½ oz. of butter, melted	½
Bottom, three mutton chops, cut very thin	2
One side, 1 lb. small potatoes	1
Other side, pickled cabbage	1
Fish removed. Two larks, plenty of bread crumbs	1
Mutton removed. French roll boiled for pudding	1
Parsley for garnish	2—7d.

The dinner was served up on china—looked light, tasty, and pretty; the table small, and the dishes well proportioned. "We hope," says the *Mirror*, "that each new-married lady will keep this as a lesson. It is worth knowing how to serve up seven dishes, consisting of a dish of fish, a joint of mutton, a couple of fowls, pudding, vegetables, and sauce, for sevenpence." This is all very well; but how can you buy three mutton chops, cut them as thin as you please, for 2d.? Or "1lb. of potatoes" for 1d.? Potatoes are 1d. and 1½d. per lb., and sometimes 2d. for 3lb. How can you get "two larks" for "1½d."? You can buy a dozen, on a skewer, for 1s., but not two. However, this bill of fare might very well form the *text* of a lesson for wives. What they lack in cookery is invention. Cookery-books are good; but cookery-book is all routine, after all. She is the woman of genius who can cook a plaiace that costs 6d. with a sauce of her own mixing that costs 2d. so that the daintiest eater shall want more, even though he be ashamed to ask for it, and yet shall not know what it is. Tripe, with bacon, may be cooked so as to challenge calf's head and ditto. Rabbit may be served so that no one can distinguish it from fowl. A dozen pretty, tasty tricks may be played with a common cow's heel; and, not to go on for ever, there are few people who know with how many dishes apple sauce is welcome.

The paper on Mr. Matthew Arnold, in the last number of *Tinsley's*, was decidedly harsh and unappreciative. But the critic makes amends, this month, by his admirable account of the poetry of Mr. William Morris. The account of the Richardson-Dallas "Clarissa" is also capital. For many years I have been endeavouring to call

attention to that wonderful novel, and it is a source of real pleasure to me to find that other minds have been on the same track.

Apropos of Mr. Dallas, who is the editor of *Once a Week*, I regret to have omitted to do justice previously to the capital sketches of Mr. F. Elze in that periodical. Those in the last monthly part were good enough to remind anyone of the late John Leech. Leech had a knack of innocently touching the very borders of the questionable in sketching ladies, and his knack has been caught by Mr. Elze.

The *Leisure Hour* contains a well-merited tribute to the memory of the late Joseph Glass, whose exertions were the chief cause of the abolition of the system of sweeping chimneys by the aid of climbing boys. This periodical has lately been giving some papers about the Japanese, which are interesting as far as they go; but it need not be stated that no papers printed in the *Leisure Hour*, especially papers written, as these are, by a lady, can be expected to present a faithful or exhaustive picture of the life of that singular people.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

It is such an entirely new thing, to me, to leave DRURY LANE without a feeling of weariness, that I offer my sincerest thanks to Mr. Halliday for having at length afforded Mr. Phelps a chance of enabling me to do so. "The King o' Scots," Mr. Halliday's new piece, founded on Sir Walter Scott's "Fortunes of Nigel," is, I am glad to say, completely and deservedly successful. It is no easy work to adapt a novel to the exigencies of the modern stage in such a way as to give a tolerably clear outline of the story; indeed, it is impossible to do so without taking grave liberties with the original plot; but Mr. Halliday, although he has of necessity introduced much dialogue which is not to be found in Scott's novel, has nevertheless contrived to make that dialogue bear upon the action of the piece, and every line of the play has its distinct share in telling the story smoothly and without confusion. Among Mr. Halliday's merits as a dramatic author, I confess I had not included constructive ability until I saw "The King o' Scots." The construction of "The Great City" was "sloppy" to a remarkable degree; and "Daddy Gray," certainly a work of merit, was almost as deficient in closeness and coherency. These were original works, and Mr. Halliday was not severely shackled to any story; he was free to take his own line, and to tell his stories his own way; and the way in which he told them tended to show that skilful construction was not his forte. But I am bound to admit that in "The King o' Scots" there is no trace whatever of any deficiency in this respect. The difficulty of constructing this piece must have been considerable; for, in telling a rather involved and discursive story, he had to keep tolerably strictly to the original novel, and at the same time to present it to a theatrical audience with due regard to dramatic exigencies. That Mr. Halliday has completely succeeded in accomplishing these ends, no one who saw the piece on Monday last can doubt. I believe it dragged slightly in certain scenes on the first night—it played four hours then; but on Monday night, when it played three hours, there was no symptom whatever of anything of the kind. I presume that between Saturday and Monday the piece underwent a careful and judicious pruning. The story, as Mr. Halliday tells it to us, departs in certain unimportant particulars from Scott's novel; the outrage committed by Nigel in the precincts of the palace, is, in the play, committed in the King's presence chamber. Nigel and Lord Dalgarno are made enemies from the commencement of the play, and the origin and consequences of the rising of the apprentices are not alluded to. This last circumstance is one of the very few blots on the completeness of the piece as a story. There is, moreover, a speech on tobacco placed in the mouth of King James which I do not remember in the novel; and I believe the advice which the King gives his son Charles, in the last act, is an interpolation. But almost every word that Mr. Halliday has introduced is appropriate to the day and valuable to the story. It is true that an occasional modernism now and then finds its way into the dialogue (such as the distinction between "amateur" and "professional villainy" and the occasional exclamation "Gracious!" which after all, perhaps, is not to be found in the MS.); but these defects are very slight, and might easily be remedied if Mr. Halliday will take the trouble to do so. The piece is so complete that it is a pity that even such small blemishes as these should be permitted to disfigure it. Mr. Phelps, as James the First, has a part which exactly suits him. Whatever opinions we may entertain of Mr. Phelps's powers as a tragedian, no one who has seen his Justice Shallow or his Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant can entertain a doubt that in certain strongly-marked parts, belonging to the range of eccentric comedy, he stands wholly unrivaled. The parts of this description in which Mr. Phelps has hitherto appeared are not very numerous, and any increase of them is a valuable addition to the enjoyment of London theatre-goers. His portraiture of the vain, shrewd timid, egotistical, good-humoured monarch will no doubt rank as highly in the opinion of the public as his Sir Pertinax M'Sycophant already does. Of his delineation of Trapbois, the miser, I cannot speak so unreservedly. The piece is very carefully acted throughout. Mr. Addison plays Geordie Heriot with an unctuous gravity which is peculiarly his own. Mr. E. Price is a gallant Nigel; Miss Fanny Addison, as Trapbois's sententious daughter, acts with a quiet, incisive power which told with marked effect upon a very appreciative audience. A few words of special praise are due to Mr. Cumming, whose Richie Monipole is an admirable bit of Scotch character. This gentleman is destined, I am sure, to fill a leading position as a delineator of Scotch character. His Serjeant in "For Love," will not be readily forgotten by those who saw that piece. Mrs. Frank Matthews's Ursula Suddechops, and Miss Heath's Margaret Ramsay, were also deserving of high commendation. The piece is magnificently mounted; and Mr. Beverley's views of Fleet-street and Old London Bridge are admirable specimens of complicated stage architecture. But it is a pity that so accomplished an artist as Mr. Beverley should spoil the effect of his first scene by answering in person to the applause which greets it. The appearance of a scenic artist in a romantic drama is a solecism that should not be tolerated. Suppose the author were to stand at the wing every night ready to rush on and bow whenever an effective scene or situation brings down the house!

At the ROIALTY Miss M. Oliver has produced a new burlesque on "Richard III.", written by Mr. Burnand. With every wish for Miss Oliver's success as a manageress, and with a full appreciation of Mr. Burnand's powers as a humourist, I cannot speak favourably of the piece with which she has inaugurated her new season. There is no appreciable story in it, there is very little humour in the dialogue, and the music is, for the most part, of a trashy description. The success of "Black-Eyed Susan" has ruined Mr. Burnand. Before he produced that piece he wrote carefully and cleverly; now, having reason to suppose that mere clowning on the part of his leading low comedian will answer his purpose as well as brilliant dialogue, he trusts entirely to his "comic business," and the lines are left to take care of themselves. This is painfully evident in every piece that he has written since "Black-Eyed Susan;" for "Mary Turner," the "White Fawn," "Fowl Play," "Hit and Miss," and "Richard III." have depended, one and all, upon exuberant clowning. Mr. Burnand is a refined and accomplished humourist; it is simply owing to carelessness on his part that these pieces have not been the successes that they should have been. If he will only put forth his full powers, he will take a position beside Mr. Byron as one of the best burlesque writers of the day. Mr. Dewar clowned clumsily through the part of Richard III.; Miss Oliver was, of course, charming as Lady Anne; Mr. Danvers's "Duchess" was simply his "Dame Hatley" over again, without the fun. To me there is something irresistibly disgusting in the spectacle of a man in petticoats, and when Mr. Danvers plays these parts I lose my temper. However, I must admit that he gives a pun with remarkable force and incisiveness.

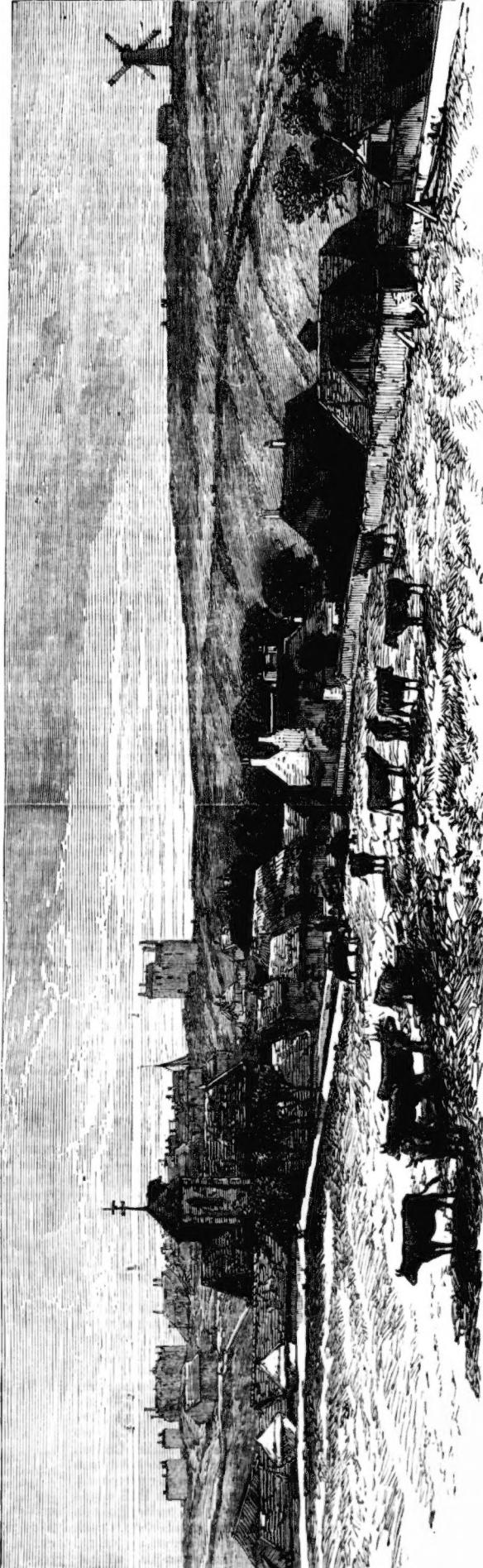


THE "DEVIL'S DYKE," NEAR BRIGHTON.

SCENES NEAR BRIGHTON.

"THE 'season' at Brighton being now at its height, every one will want to know something about the most remarkable places in the neighbourhood. To meet this desire, we have engraved views of, perhaps, the two most remarkable of all the scenes to which excursions are made from "London-super-Mare." The excursions in the immediate neighbourhood of Brighton, however, are not very numerous, or, with one or two exceptions, very remarkable. There is Shoreham, with its tea-gardens and popular entertainments, about five miles distant; then Preston, with its British camp and Druidical remains; Wick, with its mineral spring; and Bramber Castle, Hollingbury-hill, all worthy of attention. The Miller's Tomb, on High Down-hill, near the Goring station of the Brighton and Chichester Railway, has a story of its own. The spot belonged to a miller, who not only had his grave dug here in anticipa-

tion of the time when he should want it, but also his coffin made, rolling readily upon castors, to push in and out under his bed. He erected a summer-house also close by, which commands a charming view over the Downs; and, to complete and secure his work, endowed it with £20 per annum for repairs, &c. But the favourite excursion from Brighton is to the Devil's Dyke, five or six miles distant in north-western direction. Here we find in the very grandest part of the Downs a large and high, oval-like island of ground, formed by cutting away, with an almost precipitous slope of great depth, the soil intervening between it and the surrounding hills, and on the very top of that oval was, in all probability, a Roman camp, enjoying a perfectly impregnable position—the whole being inaccessible except at one point, and there defended by a line of earth-works and a deep ditch or fosse. The popular explanation is very different from the one we have given. Sussex people will



ROTTINGDEAN, NEAR BRIGHTON.

have it that the "poor man," as they call Satan, with a somewhat perplexing sympathy wished to drown the whole world by letting in the sea. But while he was hard at work at night a woman, accidentally looking out from her chamber window, caught him at it, and, better still, so alarmed him by the radiance of her candle, which she held behind a sieve to shelter it from the wind, and which he mistook for the rising sun (a most portentous phenomenon undoubtedly to happen so long before the right hour), that he ceased work and hurried away; leaving, however, for the benefit of all sceptics, his footprints very clearly marked on the edge of the dyke.

Another place of interest is Rottingdean, about four miles from Brighton. To the geologist the cliffs between Kemp Town and Rottingdean are of considerable interest, since they contain occasional masses of calcareous strata, in which are found numerous bones and teeth of the fossil elephant, floated, it has been suggested, to the Sussex coast by icebergs, during extensive changes which took place in the geological period immediately antecedent to the present. Similar relics are found throughout all the valleys of the south-east and east of England that open to the sea. Very large ammonites are sometimes found in the chalk, exposed at low water, along the shore between Kemp Town and Rottingdean, besides fossil sponges of much beauty. "Stromballen" (stream-balls) is the pure Flemish name given here to pieces of black bitumen charged with sulphur and salt, and found along the coast. Ovingdean church (five miles) contains Norman and Early English portions. The manor-house is said, but inaccurately, to have afforded shelter to Charles II. before his departure from Shoreham. Rottingdean has an Early English church, in the walls of which portions of columns, &c., are noticeable; indicating the existence of an earlier, and probably Saxon, building. Early in the reign of Richard II. the French, after plundering numerous other places on the south coast, landed here, with the intention of sacking Lewes and its rich Priory. But the Prior, John de Cariloco, assembled his followers, and with some neighbouring knights proceeded to the Downs above Rottingdean. Here a "sore scrymmyche" took place, in which the Prior was defeated and made prisoner; the enemy, however, retired without venturing further inland. About two miles north of Rottingdean is the little hamlet of Balsdean, lying quite among the Downs. A building called the "Chapel" here, but now used as a stable, is apparently Decorative. It has the ancient roof thatched without. The termination *dean*, frequent in this neighbourhood, indicates a depression among the Downs, not so profound as the *Coombe*, which occurs more frequently on the northern side.

THE LATE DEAN MILMAN.

DEATH has carried off another of our chief literary celebrities in the person of the Venerable Dean of St. Paul's, of whom it is no exaggeration to say that if his prose belongs to the present, his poetry belongs to the past generation. No doubt his loss would have been more widely and sensibly felt if his death had occurred when he was in the zenith of his fame as a poet; but even now a very large number of personal friends, and very many of the more highly educated literary circles as well, will learn with much regret that they will see no more the poet, the scholar, the historian, and the divine, whose bent and bowed

THE LATE VERY REV. DR. MILMAN, DEAN OF ST. PAUL'S.

and venerable form was so familiar to them in his cathedral church, or coming down the steps of the Athenaeum Clubhouse. The late Dean died on Thursday, Sept. 24, at Sunninghill.

Henry Hart Milman was the third and youngest son of the late Sir Francis Milman physician to King George III., who was raised to a Baronetcy at the beginning of the present century. His mother was Frances, daughter and heiress of Mr. William Hart, of Stapleton, Gloucestershire, after whom he bore his second baptismal name. He was born, in London, on Feb. 10, 1791, and received his early education at the celebrated academy kept by Dr. Burney, at Greenwich. Thence, at the age of about eleven years, he was transferred to Eton, where, under Dr. Davies, he learned to write Latin elegiacs, and hexameters, too, with elegance and spirit. Among his contemporaries at Eton were the late Marquis of Salisbury, the Bishop of Winchester (Sumner), the late Duke of Northumberland, the late Dean of Windsor (Dr.

Neville-Grenville), the late and present Earls Bathurst, and the Earl of Ellenborough.

In due course he proceeded from Eton to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he took his Bachelor's degree in 1813, with first-class honours in classics, having already gained the "Newdigate" prize by his English poem, "The Apollo Belvidere"—the same poem in which, as our readers will remember, occurs that oft-quoted and much-canvassed line—

Heard ye the arrow hurtle in the sky?

In the same year he gained the Chancellor's prize for Latin verse, on the subject of "Alexander's Visit to the Tomb of Achilles." Three years later he was equally fortunate in his competition for the Chancellor's prizes for English and Latin essays; the subject of the former being "A Comparative Estimate of Sculpture and Painting," and of the latter a discussion of "The Leading Differences between the Writers of Antiquity and those of Modern Times."

He was admitted into deacon's orders in 1816 by the Bishop of London, ordained priest the same year by the Bishop of Oxford, and shortly afterwards was presented to the Vicarage of St. Mary's, Reading. Already he had appeared before the public as the author of the tragedy of "Fazio; or, the Italian Wife," which was acted at Covent-Garden Theatre, the part of the heroine being sustained by the favourite actress of the day, Miss O'Neill. He was encouraged by the success of the play to more ambitious efforts; and in 1818 he produced an "heroic" poem—in fact, an epic—entitled "Samor, Lord of the Bright City," which, perhaps, would have been more successful and popular if its readers had not been frightened at finding that, like "Paradise Lost," it ran to the great length of twelve books.

About the same time he became a frequent contributor to the pages of the *Quarterly Review*, writing mainly on historical and poetical subjects. In 1820 appeared from his pen a poem which at once gained him great and deserved popularity, and helped largely to secure for him in the following year the much-coveted and honourable, though not very lucrative, appointment of Professor of Poetry in the University of Oxford. We allude, of course, to his dramatic poem, "The Fall of Jerusalem." This poem was very highly praised by the critics of the day, and rapidly passed through several editions. Religious or quasi-religious subjects seem to have had a special charm for his mind, as he followed up this poem by other similar efforts, in the shape of "The Martyr of Antioch" and "Belshazzar," both noble subjects for his pen, and affording wide scope for dramatic treatment.

To the list of the above must be added another poem of a different character, the subject being taken from English instead of Jewish history: we mean his "Anna Boleyn."

After holding his country living for nearly twenty years, he was preferred by the Crown, in 1835, to the Rectory of St. Margaret's, Westminster, which he held, with a Canonry in Westminster Abbey, until the end of 1849, when, on the death of Dr. Copleston, the Bishop of Landaff, he was nominated by the Crown to the Deanery of St. Paul's Cathedral. This post he held till his death.

Dean Milman has been also in his day a very prolific writer of prose. His first important publication of this kind was a "History of the Jews" in three volumes, which appeared, if we remember rightly, in the Family Library, published by Mr. Murray some thirty or forty years ago, and republished in America. This work was severely attacked at the time of its appearance by Mr. G. Faussett and an anonymous pamphleteer at Oxford for its "un-



THE RECENT RITUALISTIC FESTIVAL AT HAYDOCK: THE PROCESSION.

scriptural views ; but, in spite of all assaults, it has held its ground, and now flourishes in at least a fourth edition.

He also edited (in 1854) with a series of elaborate notes and illustrations, Gibbon's "Decline and Fall," and published in 1840 a "History of Christianity, from the Birth of Christ to the Abolition of Paganism in the Roman Empire." To these we must add his "Memoir of Lord Macaulay," prefixed to the people's edition of "Macaulay's History of England," the preface to Sarah Austen's translation of "Ranke's History of the Popes," an address on education, delivered before the National Association for the Promotion of Social Science in 1862, and several translations from the Italian, Sanskrit, and other languages, both in prose and poetry. He was also the author of a large number of sermons, preached on various occasions, the most important being the "Bampton Lectures" of 1827, on "The Conduct and Character of the Apostles, considered as evidences of the Christian Faith," and a sermon on "Hebrew Prophecy" preached before the University of Oxford as recently as 1865. The Dean's "Poetical Works" were republished in a collected form in three volumes by Mr. Murray in 1839.

The most valuable work, however, which proceeded from the late Dean's pen was his "History of Latin Christianity, including that of the Popes to the Pontificate of Nicholas V." which was published in six volumes octavo, in the years 1855-6, and has since reached a fourth edition. We do not forget all that has been written on this subject by such men as Dean Waddington, the late Dr. Burton, or Milner; but none of those writers could vie with Dean Milman in the union of learning and ability with that philosophical habit of mind which is necessary for the execution of so gigantic an undertaking. With the poetical temperament of his earlier years Dr. Milman united in this work an amount of experience and of industry which led to the publication of a work so remarkable for breadth of view and depth of research, to say nothing of the subordinate merits of a pure and graceful style, that the result is a work which is fit to place upon our shelves side by side with Thirlwall and Macaulay.

His other works include "The Life of John Keats," an illustrated edition of "Horace, with a Life of the Poet," and an English verse translation of the "Agamemnon" of Aeschylus and the "Bacchae" of Euripides, together with passages from the lyric and later poets of Greece. Many of the lesser poems in this volume, which first saw the light in 1865, were written by the late Dean at a comparatively early age; some, we believe, even in his undergraduate days, while others were interspersed, as models and specimens of translation, in those lectures "On the History of Greek Poetry" which he had delivered nearly forty years before as Poetry Professor at Oxford. And many of his former hearers must have rejoiced to recognise in them familiar friends and old acquaintances, brought forth once more into the light of life, and retouched and reinvigorated by the maturer taste and soberer and mellower powers of the venerable Dean of St. Paul's.

Dean Milman throughout life was a supporter of Liberal opinions, both in religion and in politics, though into the sphere of political action he did not often care to intrude. It is, however, to be remembered and recorded in his favour that in 1865 he incurred considerable obloquy in clerical circles by advocating a relaxation in the terms of subscription to the Thirty-nine Articles.

With Dean Milman—scholar, poet, historian, and divine in one—has passed away one of the last links which joined the scholarship of the eighteenth century with that of the present. It seems passing strange that we should only now be recording the decease of a scholar who, as a young man, sat at the feet of Elmsley, and was encouraged by him, as an undergraduate of Brasenose, in the cultivation of that true poetic taste which afterwards ripened into such excellent fruit.

The late Dean married Mary Anne, daughter of the late Lieutenant-General William Cockell, by whom he had a family of four sons. His eldest son, the Rev. William Henry Milman, is a minor Canon of St. Paul's and Rector of St. Augustine and St. Faith, in the city of London.

THE HAYDOCK RITUALISTIC FESTIVAL.

As a great deal of attention has been called to the harvest-home festival lately celebrated at the Church of St. James the Great, Haydock, in Lancashire, of which we published a description in a recent Number, we this week print an Engraving representing the procession outside the church. This Engraving has been made from a sketch sent to us, and we publish it without at all wishing it to be understood that we thereby approve this attempt at reviving a combination of old Hebrew and Pagan rites. Thankfulness for the blessings implied in "harvest-home" is a very proper and commendable feeling, and the parish church is undoubtedly the most appropriate place in which to give it expression; but doing so need not involve such vagaries as those indulged in at Haydock, and again, last Sunday, at St. James's Chapel, St. James's-street, Brighton.

The occasion was again found in a harvest festival, and the proceedings, though less ridiculous, perhaps, than those at Haydock, were similarly wild. The chapel seems to have been converted for the Sunday into a kind of floral-hall, and, we dare say, was very pretty, and as unlike a church as possible. A procession again formed one of the principal parts of the "function"; but, as there were no fields to perambulate, it had to be content with displaying itself in the hop-gardens and orchards into which the church was converted. Here, however, were to be seen in all their glory the little boys in scarlet tunics under white surplices, and the singing men with blue hoods, and the acolytes with lighted candles; the thurifer, the cross-bearer, the "lectors," the "cantors," the deacon, sub-deacon, and "officiating priest." With cross and banner, and amid the fumes of incense, they paraded the aisles, singing, no doubt to good music, a most meaningless and clumsily-written hymn. The service which followed was not only adorned with the usual "postures and impositions," but also seems to betray a set design to flout the Prayer-Book and insult the State. Except from mere wantonness of insolence, one does not see the purpose of flatly disobeying the rubric in such trivialities as pronouncing the absolute sitting instead of standing, and in omitting altogether the reading of the ten commandments. But the "disloyalty" would be outrageous, if it were not silly, when the "officiating priest" expresses his indifference to the "State prayers" of the Liturgy by deliberately turning his back on them, leaving them, in direct disregard of the law, to be read by an undrained member of the choir, while he retires to his dressing-room and arranges himself in more gorgeous apparel for the communion service. Amid the blaze of four-and-twenty candles and clouds of incense, the sermon is reached, and speedily dismissed; a kind of dumb show follows, in which the ringing of a little bell, as in Roman Catholic churches, announces the elevation of the host; and at length, having gone through the performance to the admiration of the spectators, "the long line of acolytes, ministers, choir, and clergy retire into the 'sacristy'" in solemn and processional order, while the congregation, as they depart, are supplied, in the most approved "Catholic" fashion, with holy water at the door.

On the subject of these celebrations the *Times* remarks:—

"What next?—and next? we are compelled to exclaim, when one extravagance is thus outdone by another, and old superstitions are thus refurbished, every week, for the amusement of silly boys and girls. There is one question we cannot refrain from asking, very distinctly, after reading such an account:—Has the Bishop of the diocese nothing to say to such practices? Is it not his business to take notice of such gross and wanton infractions of the rubric as we have noticed? He may not be able to prevent Mr. Purchas from dressing himself in barbaric gilt and tawdry embroidery, but he can at least compel him to read the ten commandments and to see that the prayers are all alike read by ordained ministers. A clergyman the other day preached, at Brighton, in a Baptist chapel. Only a very few days elapsed before the Bishop served him with an inhibition for committing such an irregularity. Now, the question is more and more loudly asked, why a similar vigour cannot be shown in expressing episcopal dis-

approbation of Ritualistic outrages on discipline and propriety. If the Bishops cannot do everything that might be wished, there is all the more reason they should do what they can; and this is just what they seem not to do. Most of them acknowledge, in words, that Ritualism has become a most offensive, a most dangerous, and a most mischievous development; but in action we, for the most part, look in vain for that plain discouragement and firm repression which is readily exerted against some other offenders. There is one Bishop for example, who publicly declares that he will suspend any clergyman who administers the holy communion in the evening, though this is a practice common in many other dioceses, perfectly conformable to the institution of the sacrament, and extremely convenient to the poor and middle classes. Yet the same Bishop is never without an excuse for the misguided men who are betrayed into Ritualistic excesses, and offers anything but discouragement to clergymen in his diocese who transform the communion into a sacrifice, and inculcate a doctrine which the simple cannot distinguish from transubstantiation. It is this which occasions more than anything that general condemnation of the Church of England which has recently found such frequent expression, and of which several of our correspondents have admitted the justice. If we saw the Bishops making a resolute fight against this superstitious and dishonest nonsense, we should feel some confidence in the issue; we should know that the general body of the institution was sound, and we should believe that the disease of the moment would be thrown off. Instead of this we behold them apparently shrinking from an open contest, and displaying much greater reluctance to deal firmly with the Ritualists than to try the patience of English Churchmen.

"This connivance has, however, now been practised much too long, and the time is at hand when, if the Bishops will do nothing effectual, the public will take the matter into their own hands, and deal with it very promptly and very roughly. Whatever may be the precise legal limits to lighted candles and gay dresses, there is not a shadow of doubt with respect to the general character of Ritualism, nor any excuse for extending the slightest toleration or tenderness towards the movement. Let the reader simply observe the characteristic peculiarity of all these 'functions.' Their special features are seen in the development, not of teaching or preaching, but of flexions and genuflexions, of crossings and sprinklings, of dresses and lights and odours, of banners and crosses and processions, and in the multiplication of obsolete ceremonies. In word, the movement bears on its face the character of a revival of old superstitions. The faith which is being propagated in such places as St. James's Chapel, Brighton, is the old credulity in mystic signs, and sacred dresses, and cabalistic utterances, and unnatural ways of life. The introduction of holy water in St. James's Chapel is a fair illustration of the whole movement. This is what it means, and to this it comes. But against these degrading and barbarous impositions the conscience and common-sense of Englishmen have always revolted, and revolt now; and, unless such blasphemous fables and dangerous deceits can be driven out of the National Church, it will cease to be the Church of England. It is bad enough to see the frivolous young men and women of our watering-places, or weak and impressionable young people elsewhere, led away by mere novelty and glare into mistaking ecclesiastical amusements or superstitious excitements for real religion. But it is much worse and more dangerous to know that all the manly, wise, and vigorous elements of the nation are being alienated from all religion, and becoming positively disgusted with the clergy, the Church, and the whole concern. Religious convictions and theological movements we can respect. They are worthy of rational creatures. But for the revival of gross and exploded superstitions we can have no respect, and within our own Church we cannot endure it. Let the Bishops exert all their energies, and that promptly, to denounce and repress such exhibitions, or let them prepare themselves and their clergy for some very rough-and-ready handling on the part of the Legislature."

WHAT IS BRIBERY?

The Law Times, learning that candidates find it necessary to consult counsel as to what acts do and what do not come within the existing legislative definition of bribery, briefly states what is prohibited. A candidate may not, directly or indirectly, give or lend any money or valuable consideration; offer, promise, or promise to procure, or endeavour to procure, any money or valuable consideration; give or procure any office, place, or employment; agree to give or procure, or offer, promise, or promise to procure, or endeavour to procure, any office, place, or employment, to or for any voter, or to or for any person on behalf of any voter, or to or for any other person, in order to induce such voter to vote, or refrain from voting, or corruptly do any such act on account of any voter having voted or refrained from voting at any election; or make any such gift, loan, offer, promise, procurement, or agreement to or for any person in order to induce such person to procure or endeavour to procure the return of any person to serve in Parliament or the vote of any voter at the election; or in consequence of any such gift, loan, offer, promise, procurement or agreement, procure, or engage, promise or endeavour to procure the return of any person to serve in Parliament, or the vote of any voter at the election; or advance, or pay, or cause to be paid any money to or to the use of any other person with the intent that such money shall be expended in bribery at any election, or knowingly pay or cause to be paid any money to any person in discharge or repayment of any money wholly, or in part, expended at any election. Treating is thus defined:—"Any candidate who shall corruptly, by himself, or by or with any person, or by any other ways or means on his behalf, at any time either before, during, or after any election, directly or indirectly give, or provide, or cause to be given or provided, or shall be accessory to the giving or providing, or shall pay wholly or in part any expenses incurred for any meat, drink, entertainment, or provision to or for any person, in order to be elected, or for the purpose of corruptly influencing such person or any other person to give or refrain from giving his vote at such election." Payment of, or agreement to pay, the expenses of an election, or any sum whatever, with a view to procure or promote the election of any person, other than by the candidate or his agent, and as allowed by the statute, subjects the offender to a penalty of £50, and double the money so paid, or agreed to be paid, to be recovered in an action of debt. But it is expressly provided that "no expenses of or relating to the registration of electors, and no subscriptions or contributions bona fide made to or for any public or charitable purpose shall be deemed election expenses within the meaning of this Act."

MR. LONGFELLOW, the popular American poet, is now, as is generally known, an honoured guest in this country. One object of his coming is to superintend the publication here of his forthcoming production, entitled "New England Tragedies." This is the first of Mr. Longfellow's works of which he has been enabled, in consequence of a recent decision in the House of Lords, to secure a copyright in Great Britain; and we understand that Messrs. Routledge and Sons have acquired the sole right of publishing the work on terms so liberal as to have given the author much satisfaction. The volume will appear on Oct. 10.

PROSPERITY OF HUNGARY.—A letter from Pesth, of the 19th, says:—"Matters are going on well in Hungary in every respect. The harvest, although not equal to the extraordinary one of last year, is excellent, and far above an average. The vintage is expected to be magnificent. There is unusual activity in every branch of industry, and undertakings of all kinds are multiplying. The finances of the state are beginning to feel the effects of this prosperity of the country. The Minister, M. de Lonyay, will shortly lay a report before the Parliament, showing that the receipts have exceeded by five millions of florins the amount foreseen by his predecessor, Baron Larish, on Jan. 1, 1867; while, during the preceding eighteen years, there had always been a deficit, which in one instance rose to nine millions of florins for the share of Hungary. Such being the present condition, we are here ardently praying for the maintenance of peace, which alone will enable us to complete the organisation of the kingdom, and make it a European thoroughfare."

THE LATE COUNT WALEWSKI.

The statesmen of the Second Empire already disappear from the scene. To the obituary, and prominent amongst those who helped to re-erect the throne of the Third Napoleon, must now be added the name of Walewski. Intelligence was received on Monday of the sudden death of the Count from a stroke of apoplexy.

Alexander Florian Joseph Colonna Walewski was born at Walewice, in Poland, on May 4, 1810, and, as is generally known, was closely related to the Imperial family of France. An early precocity seems to be the birthright of remarkable men, and in young Walewski's case it had some substantial proof in the early age at which he made a prominent appearance in public life in support of the reviving cause of his country. From his mother he had inherited the enthusiasm for Polish nationality, and Walewski must have been already a notable person to be selected, at the age of nineteen, on a mission to England, to stir up amongst our statesmen and public men an active sympathy for his country in that bright morn of hope for the cause of Poland. It was then that the young Walewski laid the foundations of that popularity which the riper statesman so long enjoyed in English society. His early visit to England was shortly followed by his union—a short-lived one—with a daughter of the noble house of Sandwich. Count Walewski gave his sword as well as his diplomatic talents to his struggling country, and became an aide-de-camp to the Polish commander, and at the battle of Grokow won the national military cross. When the cause of Poland was lost he found an honourable exile in France. The friendship of the Duke of Orleans procured him a Captain's commission in the 4th Regiment of Hussars; but garrison life in peace times was not much to the liking of one who had so early tasted the excitement of public life, and the adopted Frenchman soon exchanged the sword for the more brilliant weapons of the journalist. These were the palmy days when journalism was the path to glory. Walewski prepared his way by several pamphlets, "Un Mot sur la Question d'Afrique," published in 1837, made his name known far beyond his social circle; and this was sustained in the following year by another independent publication, "L'Alliance Anglaise;" for thus early had Walewski manifested the friendship for this country which was so notable a feature in his subsequent diplomatic career. With journalism proper Walewski became formally and prominently connected as one of the founders and editor of the *Messager*, with which he was associated till called into the diplomatic service of his adopted country. But M. Walewski's versatile industry was not devoted to the political press only. Rumour asserts that to him Dumas was indebted for no slender aid in the drama of "Mademoiselle de Belle Isle." His own name was subsequently affixed to a five-act comedy, "L'Ecole du Monde, ou la Coquette sans le Savoir," which was produced, with unusual magnificence of decoration, at the Théâtre Français, on Jan. 8, 1840.

In the same year of the dramatic success, the Thiers Ministry having come into power, M. Walewski was called from his post on the *Messager* to undertake the mission to Egypt. He filled various diplomatic employments under the Government of Guizot, and was attached to the Legation of Buenos Ayres, when the Revolution of 1848 cleared the way to still higher honours in the State. After the election of Dec. 10, the name of M. Walewski became conspicuous amongst the partisans of the President-Emperor. In 1849 he went as Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to Florence, and thence to Naples. In 1854 he came as Ambassador from the Imperial Court to England, which high appointment he held till May 7, 1855, when he was recalled to Paris to take the portfolio of Foreign Affairs, on the resignation of M. Drouyn de Lhuys. It was promotion to a difficult and delicate office to steer through the European complications of the last stage of the war with Russia. The news of the sudden resignation of M. Drouyn de Lhuys was viewed with much regret in this country; for in the most difficult and arduous circumstances of the long and tangled negotiations which resulted from the Eastern question he had won infinite credit and a lasting fame; and although it was well known that the Emperor himself personally directed the policy of France, it was nevertheless generally understood that a man of M. Drouyn de Lhuys's personal position as one of the wealthiest men in France, of his known precedents, of his grasp of mind and independence of thought, could not hold office without exercising a large and salutary influence in the direction of those affairs of which so many a lucid exposition had been made in his eloquent and famous notes. But, much as his retirement was regretted at the time, it spoke highly for the estimation in which his successor was held in England that the appointment of Count Walewski to the Foreign Ministry was considered the next best thing that could have happened under the critical circumstances of the time. His intimate relations with our Government, his complete knowledge of England, and the active part he had borne in the political transactions of the two great Western Powers, were admitted to peculiarly fit him for the high post to which he had been called. The sentiment of approval was shadowed by general regret at the loss of one who had so heartily striven to tighten the friendship between France and England, and whose genial manners and accomplishments had made him so popular in society. It will be remembered that, as Plenipotentiary of France, Count Walewski presided over the deliberations of the Congress of Paris, and signed the Treaty of April 30, 1856. He likewise presided over the numerous conferences relating to the details of the treaty. M. Walewski, who became a senator in 1855, was succeeded at the Foreign Office by M. Thouvenel, on Jan. 4, 1860. The retirement of M. Walewski from the Foreign Department was attributed to his Austrian tendencies; and this was hastened, as alleged at the time, by his persistence in demanding the disavowal of the famous brochure, "Le Pepe et la Congrès." But the fall was lightened by a simultaneous decree which raised the salaries of members of the Privy Council to 100,000f. a year—a step, it was said, intended as a special mark of favour to M. Walewski. He had previously liberally experienced the bounty of his Imperial master in the grant of two valuable estates, one at Etailles, the other in the Landes. By decree of Nov. 24, 1860, M. Walewski was called to replace M. Fould in the Ministry of State. He finally retired from the Ministry in 1863, in consequence, as generally supposed, of his sympathies for the Polish insurrection. Amongst the high positions held by the lamented statesman was, for a time, the Presidency of the Corps Législatif. He was decorated in 1856 with the grand cross of the Legion of Honour, and the stars and crosses conferred on him by foreign Powers were numberless. After the death of his first wife, which occurred in 1834, Count Walewski married the granddaughter of Stanislaus Poniatowski, nephew of the last King of Poland.

NEW ACT ON GAMBLING.—The Court of Queen's Bench having decided that cards and coins were not instruments of gaming within the meaning of the Act, the following clause has since been passed, and will come into force on Oct. 1:—"Every person playing or betting by way of wagering or gaming in any street, road, highway, or other open and public place to which the public have or are permitted to have access, at or with any table or instrument of gaming, or any coin, card, token, or other article used as an instrument of gaming or means of such wagering or gaming, at any game or pretended game of chance, shall be deemed a rogue and vagabond within the true intent and meaning of the recited Act, and as such may be punished under the provisions of that Act."

PAROCHIAL DIFFICULTY.—The vestry of St. Pancras has declined payment to the guardians of the poor of the sum of £3000, the balance of their contribution order of March 12 last for the half year then ensuing, in consequence of which the guardians are unable to pay their tradesmen's and contractors' bills. The guardians propose to bring the circumstances under which they are placed before the Poor-Law Board, with a view to obtain legislative sanction to raise the rates they require without the intervention of the vestry, and, in the mean time, have passed a resolution that, while they "deeply regret that a section of the vestry should endeavour to promote an unfriendly feeling between the two bodies by withholding payment of the balance due to the guardians, they have no longer any other resource than the enforcement of the order; and the clerk is hereby instructed to take the necessary legal proceedings for this purpose." The vestry has upwards of £25,000 on current and deposit accounts at their bankers'.

CLERICAL LUKEWARMNESS.

We have more than once stated our opinion that the gravest defects of the Church of England at the present day are the worldliness and want of religious earnestness and zeal in her clergy; and "An Essex Rector," in a letter to the *Times*, fully endorses our opinion. He says:—

Unlike many of my brethren, I have been a Whig ever since I could think, and therefore I should not be disposed to underrate the importance of a root-and-branch reform of all ecclesiastical (as of all other) abuses. I would make short work of that Augean stable, the existing clerical courts. I would insist on a bona-fide representation of the laity in all Church assemblies. I would have cheap and speedy justice against all offenders, especially against those reverend mutiniers who audaciously defy the remonstrances of calm men like the Archbishop of York and the Bishop of London. I would rid this fair Church of England, which the Reformation re-awakened from the tomb, of those graveclothes which were left upon her in the shape of certain Romani phrases in her baptismal and other services; and, if I do not mislead the temper of the times, such external changes will be demanded speedily, and will not be found as difficult of accomplishment as some men of a timid and infirm spirit fear.

Another thing of an outward kind I should not less earnestly crave. While quite appreciating the force of the plea for comprehension put forth by some of your correspondents, I should find myself face to face with a graver inquiry—Why does the Church exist at all, except as a witness to the truth? The Reformed Church of England is not another Pilate jauntily asking, "What is truth?" She has spoken articulately and unambiguously in her Articles, and her ministers have solemnly sworn to teach in the sense of those Articles, and of those Articles only. Does anyone imagine that if He who withheld Peter to the face when he swerved even by a hair's breadth from the truth touching man's justification before God, were among us now, He would not demand that the Church should unflinchingly and uncompromisingly "hold fast" and "hold forth" the truth, not fearing to declare again, in the face of all men, that though an angel from heaven should preach any other doctrine, He would give place to him by subjection, no, not for an hour?

But, after all this is done, we need a deeper and more thorough work within. My respected Diocesan hit upon the real want of the masses of the English people when, not long ago, he appealed to the ministry of the great Puritan, Richard Baxter, as a pattern of the kind of ministry which would tell most effectively in our pulpits and in our parish visitations. Your correspondent "S. G. O." is too keen an observer of existing necessities not to discern this most clamant of all necessities—a downright earnestness in the daily life, not a mere professional propriety in the brief pulpit-hour. When Baxter entered Kidderminster he could scarcely pass along the street without hearing an oath; but before he had laboured in it a few years he could overhear of an evening the song of praise rising from a hundred homes which had now been consecrated by the orisons of prayer. And the reason was (as it was graphically put by his biographer, Dr. Calamy) that "he applied himself to every thing as one who was just on the brink of eternity—just entering another world. I remember a conversation I had one day with Dr. Guthrie on this topic. 'As I am sitting here in my easy-chair,' said he, 'a respectable individual enters the room, and, taking a paper from his pocket, and mounting his spectacles, he unfolds the document and reads very deliberately, and in a kind of monotone as follows:—'Dear Sir,—I beg to inform you that your house is on fire; allow me to suggest that you had perhaps better try and get out.' But another man rushes in, and as if he meant what he said, exclaims, 'Sir, your house is on fire; flee for your life!'" The illustration needs no comment. It is the old, old story. "How comes it," said the Bishop one day to Garrick, "that while we have truth and you have only fiction, your theatres are crowded and our congregations can be numbered by the dozen?" "Because," replied the player, "you handle your truths as if they were fictions, and we utter our fictions as if they were truths."

Even this, however, is not all. The other day an eminent Wesleyan left the case of an ancient sculptor, chiselling a marble horse into a thing so like life that, in the heat of his enthusiasm, he at length cried "Forward! march onward!" But supposing the sculptor (the added) had been told, and that he had believed, that at any moment there might descend from above into the marble form a real life, how would it quicken his energy and animate all his labour! Yet this is the very assurance which the true minister of God is warranted to entertain. We must not only have truth, and truth spoken as if the speaker believed it, but we must have preachers possessed with the undoubting expectation that the wesen they will prove, like Gideon's sword, to be, not theirs only, but God's. Without this Divine power our ministry is a mere tinkling cymbal; with it, it is transfigured into the very "power of God unto salvation." Some of your correspondents write as if one kind of message was needed for the educated and another for the uneducated. Once, however, let this Divine power be given, and the preacher ply the conscience of the hearer with the truth, then it will signify nothing whether that hearer be a refined savant or a hard-headed mechanic, or a bucolic rustic—each has a conscience; all are thus on one level, and no sooner does the Holy Spirit rouse that conscience into living response to the truth than the man is "alive from the dead."

Only let this style of ministry be given to us, and we shall soon have an end of the just complaints which we hear on all sides concerning the feebleness of our ministrations. Men must be trained to preach, as physicians are trained to heal; above all, they must seek that Divine training which will teach them to look upward as the source of all their power. Thus taught, and thus anointed from on high, they would meet every temptation—whether to the pitiful pretensions of priesthood or to the base trifling of croquet parties and archery meetings, with the response of the builders of the olden time, "We are doing a great work, so that we cannot come down; why should the work cease while we leave it and come down to you?"

THE GREAT CLOCK AT THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT, which has been performing with the greatest accuracy since it was first fixed in the clock tower eight years ago, is about to be stopped for a short time for the purpose of being cleaned by the makers, Messrs. E. Dent and Co., of the Strand, in whose charge it remains.

NEW LIFE-BUOY.—By direction of the Admiralty, a trial has been made in the Medway, under the superintendence of Vice-Admiral Sir Baldwin W. Walker, K.C.B.; Captain W. P. Hall, C.B., superintendent of the dock-yard; Captain the Hon. A. A. Cochrane, C.B., commanding the steam reserve; and other naval and military officers, of a new description of life-buoy, patented by Messrs. Welch and Bourchier, which it is proposed to adopt in the Royal Navy. It consists of a light, open framework of wood, at the upper end of which is a metal air casing, and at the lower part a small water-tank, capable of containing about six gallons of fresh water. Two telescopic masts are also fitted to the life-buoy, having at their summit two flags always flying about 7 ft. above the level of the sea, for the purpose of pointing out its position from the ship. To these masts are attached two port-tires as signal-lights, one being ignited by the action of letting go the buoy, while the other is at the service of the man when he gets into the buoy, to show his position in a dark night. The buoy will support a whole boat's crew by their holding on to the floating brackets outside. The trial was made from the stern of the Salamander, and the result was highly satisfactory.

MR. BRIGHT AS AN ORATOR.—It would be difficult to overpraise the literary and rhetorical merits of Mr. Bright's speeches. Without exception, they are models of clear and persuasive statement; and, unlike the desultory arguments of ordinary speakers, they are invariably cast in a single and symmetrical mould. The uniform care bestowed on the perorations, though it almost tends to mannerism, adds greatly to the effect on the understanding and on the ear of orations which always rise to a climax. The want of training in the study of the ancient languages which Mr. Bright has sometimes regretted, although it must have deprived a congenial mind of much intellectual pleasure, has not impaired the classical purity of his style. His happy quotations, his occasional use of quaint archaic phrases, and, above all, the graceful vigour of his ordinary language, prove that Mr. Bright has mastered the resources of his mother tongue. His reading, whether it has been extensive or limited, has been that of a scholar; and an orator who knows English as Demosthenes knew Greek has little reason to covet, for purposes of expression, the superfluous accomplishments of more versatile students. As in other pursuits, oratorical success tends to reproduce and extend itself by the conscious freedom which belongs to the finished artist, and also by the deference which follows upon general recognition. A beginner, however eloquent, could not safely have attempted to thrill the House of Commons by apostrophising, in the height of the Crimean War, the figurative personation of slaughter. "It seems as if the Angel of Death was abroad—I almost hear the beating of its wings." It was perhaps in still bolder reliance on his powers and on his just reputation that he once took the House into his confidence by speaking of the pleasure with which he went home to find "five or six little children playing on his hearth." Even when he now and then descends to broad vernacular humour Mr. Bright is never coarse. To his associates and rivals in the House of Commons he speaks sometimes in tones of warning, and even of suppressed menace; but more often he appeals to their reason, and to principles which all parties professedly admit. Out of doors, among unanimous and applauding crowds, while he argues far more loosely, and addresses himself more directly to the passions; he is always the teacher and the leader of men, and not their sycophantic flatterer. The dignity of superior intellect has never been compromised in his person. The chief fault of taste which occasionally disfigures his speeches is a habit of dilating on the sagacity and foresight which may always be plausibly claimed by the representatives of the winning side. Few of his speeches on re-examination bear the irritating character which has often caused offence when they have been delivered. A pugnacious politician, engaged in controversies of vital importance, could scarcely perhaps have deviated more rarely into angry vituperation.—*Saturday Review*.

Literature.

A Narrative of Captivity in Abyssinia; with some Account of the late Emperor Theodore, his Country and People. By HENRY BLANC, M.D., M.R.C.S.E., F.A.S.L., &c. (lately on special duty in Abyssinia). London: Smith, Elder, and Co.

The quarrel with the late Emperor of Abyssinia and the expedition into that country to punish him for his conduct to the captives so long detained by him, have given occasion for a good deal of what may be called "occasional literature"—that is, books compiled to satisfy the curiosity excited by the mysterious region known as Abyssinia, and the events of which it has recently been the theatre. But perhaps the best work on the subject that has yet seen the light, or is likely to do so, is that just published by Dr. Blanc, Staff Assistant Surgeon to her Majesty's Bombay army, who, having been appointed to accompany Mr. Rassam on his mission to King Theodore, and shared the captivity of those he went to aid in setting at liberty, had excellent opportunities of making himself acquainted with the country, the King, the people, and the manners of Abyssinia; and he has also the literary skill necessary to turn those opportunities to account. The result is, as we have said, one of the best, if not the very best, book on the subject that has yet been written. Much of the matter contained in the volume, though curious and interesting enough in itself, will not throw much light on the point that possesses the greatest degree of attraction for readers while the subject is yet fresh in public recollection. That point we take to be the life and character of the remarkable man who ran so singular a career, attained to such high place, did so many heroic deeds, perpetrated so much cruelty, and perished so miserably, and yet not unworthily. It is around Theodore himself that the interest excited by our dearly-bought knowledge of Abyssinia centres; and in Dr. Blanc's pages we have ample materials for forming a judgment of his character. Sprung from a comparatively humble, though not, as has been stated, ignoble origin (for his father was a noble and his uncle a ruler in the land), Theodore won his way to empire by indomitable courage, resolution, and perseverance, coupled with considerable military skill and tact in managing men. But, like many other personages in history, he was better fitted for the struggle upward than for governing himself with prudence, discretion, and well-balanced judgment when the height of power was attained. Of these traits, the annals of conquest and empire afford many examples, and Theodore would appear to be only one other specimen of the order of men who are moderate, abstemious, and self-controlled in youth and while ascending the ladder of fortune, but who give loose to their passions in prosperity and power, and degenerate into suspicious and cruel tyrants when age or adversity comes upon them. Of this order of men were Tiberius in the West and Asurangzeb in the East. Theodore of Abyssinia bore a strong resemblance to the second Roman and the last (and greatest) Mogul Emperor; and of all three, and many others besides, it may be said, had the "cautious, prudent self-control" that is "wisdom's root" but governed their conduct, what different names they would have left to other times.

Leaving aside the other portions of Dr. Blanc's book, not because they lack interest, but because our space will not permit of our even indicating their nature—the reader will not regret the time devoted to finding that out for himself—we shall content ourselves with a quotation showing the author's estimate of the Abyssinian Monarch. Dr. Blanc says:—

The career of Theodore may be divided into three very distinct periods:—First, from his early days to the death of his first wife; secondly, from the fall of Ras Ali to the death of Mr. Bell; thirdly, from this last event to his own death. The first period was the period of promise. During the second—which extends from 1853 to 1860—there is still much to praise in the conduct of the Emperor, although many of his actions are unworthy of his early career. From 1860 to 1868 he seems little by little to have thrown off all restraint, until he became remarkable for recklessness and wanton cruelty.

When I first met Theodore, in January, 1866, he must have been about forty-eight years of age. His complexion was darker than that of the majority of his countrymen, the nose slightly curved, the mouth large, the lips so small as hardly to be perceived. Of middle size, well knit, wiry rather than muscular, he excelled as a horseman, in the use of the spear, and on foot would tire his hardest followers. The expression of his dark eyes, slightly depressed, was strange; if he was in good humour they were soft, with a kind of gazelle-like timidity about them that made one love him; but when angry the fierce and bloodshot eye seemed to shed fire. In moments of violent passion his whole aspect was frightful: his black visage acquired an ashy hue, his thin compressed lips left but a whitish margin around the mouth, his very hair stood erect, and his whole deportment was a terrible illustration of savage and ungovernable fury.

Yet he excelled in the art of duping his fellow-men. Even a few days before his death he had still, when we met him, all the dignity of a sovereign, the amability and good-breeding of the most accomplished "gentleman." His smile was so attractive, his words so sweet and gracious, that one could hardly believe that the affable monarch was but a consummate scoundrel.

He never perpetrated a deed of treachery or cruelty without pleading some specious excuse, so as to convey the impression that in all his actions he was guided by a sense of justice. For example, he plundered Lembea because the inhabitants were too friendly towards Europeans, and Gondar because one of our messengers had been betrayed by the inhabitants of that city. He destroyed Zaga, a large and populous city, because he pretended that a priest had been rude to him. He cast into chains his adopted father, Cantiba Hailo, because he had taken into his service a female servant he had dismissed. Tesemma Engedadah, the hereditary chief of Gahinde, fell under his displeasure because, after a battle against the rebels, he had shown himself "too severe," and our first head goller was taken to the camp and put in chains because he had "formerly been a friend" of the King of Shoa. I could adduce hundreds of instances to illustrate his habitual hypocrisy. In our case, he arrested us because we had not brought the former captives with us; Mr. Stern he nearly killed for merely putting his hand to his face, and he imprisoned Consul Cameron for going to the Turks instead of bringing him back an answer to his letter.

Theodore had all the dislike of the roving Bedouin for towns and cities. He loved camp life, the free breeze of the plains, the sight of his army gracefully encamped around the hillock he had selected for himself; and he preferred to the palace the Portuguese had erected at Gondar for a more sedentary King, the delights of roaming about, incognito, during the beautiful cool nights of Abyssinia. His household was well regulated; the same spirit of order which had introduced something like discipline into his army showed itself also in the arrangements of his domestic affairs. Every department was under the control of a chief, who was directly responsible to the Emperor and answerable for everything connected with the department intrusted to him. These officers, all men of position, were the superintendents of the tezmakars, of the women who prepared the large, flat Abyssinian bread, of the wood-carriers, of the water-girls, &c.; others, like the "Balderas," had charge of the Royal stud, the "Azaige" of the domestic servants, the "Bedjerdan" of the treasury, stores, &c.; there were also the Agafaris, or introducers; the Likamaquas, or chamberlain, the Ala Negus, or mouth of the King.

We need only add that the book is illustrated by some very good engravings on wood, and, notwithstanding the fact that a considerable portion of it has already appeared in the shape of magazine and newspaper articles and otherwise, is thoroughly readable from beginning to end.

Time and Tide by Weare and Tyne. Twenty-five Letters to a Working Man of Sunderland on the Laws of Work. By JOHN RUSKIN, L.L.D., Hon. Student of Christ Church, Oxon. London: Smith, Elder, and Co., 1868.

This little book may be described as Mr. Ruskin's Utopia. He says himself that his mind is wholly mathematical in its methods; that a line with him is a line, and not a cable; and he adds that he does not for a moment deal with questions of "practicability." It is the lower sense in which we here apply the word; but there is, we think, a higher sense, in which the word applies to Mr. Ruskin's Utopia, considered (not as an ideal, but) as a scheme of government and society. It is this. The realisation of such a scheme, or of any fraction of it, presupposes that all the persons concerned shall, whatever their work is, be possessed, up to the height of positive inspiration, with the enthusiasm of beauty and right. Now, that is not possible, so far as we can see. Administrative talent of any kind, vigorous capacity of action, is rarely found united with the capacity for any such enthusiasm.

It seems to us that whether we say *respublica in ecclesia* or *ecclesia in republica* (phrases which express more than many lines of writing would do), you must have your State machinery, or machinery for rights, separate from your Church machinery, or machinery for ideals, in practice if not in name. We believe this order of things to be of necessary consequence from certain facts which are clearly natural.

There is another sense, still, in which such a Utopia would be impracticable. It presupposes that men and women should always be living under high pressure. Impossible, we say; and undesirable if it were possible. However, there is more in the book to sympathise with than to quarrel with; and much as we dislike some parts of it, we thank Mr. Ruskin for having written it. We particularly object to the charge of deliberate equivocation brought against Mr. Mill on page 154. It seems to us that the very phraseology of the passage decisively clears Mr. Mill; and that, in any case, Mr. Ruskin is rude and wrong.

Unexpected Pleasures; or, Left Alone in the Holidays. By MRS. GEORGE CUPPLES, Author of "The Little Captain," &c. Edinburgh: W. P. Nimmo.

An excellent little boy's book, the title of which explains itself. Young Archy Douglas is, for many reasons, left alone at the Christmas holidays, and the many adventures which befall him are ample compensation for the loss of home or his schoolfellow's society. Amongst other things, he saves the life of a charming little girl, who proves to be, &c. He meets with plenty of society, from a lively lord down to a still more lively proprietor of dancing dogs, and an engine-driver. These common rank characters are really good sketches, and the general effect, with the local gentry and the nice young lady, very pleasing and natural. The little book is lively throughout, and will teach boys a great deal of good without seeming to do so. That is the thing too often wanting in juvenile literature.

Earthquakes and Volcanoes: their History, Phenomena, and Probable Causes. By MUNGO PONTON, F.R.S.E. London: T. Nelson and Son.

Here, in a small and handsome volume, is as much as the great multitude of readers need know about earthquakes and volcanoes. It is not addressed to the learned world, but is written by a member of it, who is careful to tell where more extensive information may be found, if the present becomes insufficient. After a brief account, which is necessarily little more than a catalogue, of earthquakes in early ages, the big events of more modern times, and up to the present day, are given at length, and, of course, have fascinating interest. The whole range of volcanoes then have their turn, and the volume closes with some careful inquiries and explanations concerning these two mighty phenomena of Nature. All is given in perfectly plain language, and the very large number of well-executed engravings makes the whole volume quite clear and distinct to the non-scientific reader.

Old English Wild Flowers. To be found by the Wayside, Fields, Hedgerows, Rivers, Moorlands, Meadows, Mountains, and Seashore. By J. T. BURGESS, Author of "Angling," &c. With numerous Illustrations. London: Frederick Warne and Co.

This is a pleasant little volume for all who delight to pause to admire, or to muse, or to moralise, during their rambles amongst such places as are mentioned on the titlepage. Mr. Burgess has a love for his subject, and, it may surely be added, a sufficiency of botanical knowledge. The wild flowers are always favourites—how the poets rave about them! And yet they are very nice when transported into one's own garden, and become cultivated after a time—just as a country girl develops into a charming kind of mixture after a season or two in London. Mr. Burgess writes with elegance and feeling, and quotes the poets freely, thus making up a volume which will be found generally readable. But, lest the volume should be thought only graceful, we must tell the reader that there is ample information about obtaining and preserving wild flowers which will be found very useful. The book has many nicely-executed drawings in colours, which will assist the collector in summer or autumn, and lead to something pleasing for the winter.

The Story of a Round Loaf. Thirty-two Engravings on Wood, from Designs by E. Froment. London: Seeley and Co.

These beautiful and amusing pictures should be in every nursery—that can afford them, at least; for there is a certain air of expensiveness about the book which might be painful to parents of "limited" incomes. The pictures are about half the size of an ordinary magazine page—*Temple Bar*, for instance—and printed in brown ink on good quarto paper. At the foot of each page is a line or two describing the adventures of little French Louis, the baker's son, in carrying home a "round loaf" for one of papa's customers. The round, or circular, loaf is, of course, out of all proportion to the pretty little fellow, who gets tired and deviates various means of carrying it. These contrivances form the subjects of the thirty-two plates. They are refreshing in their prettiness and innocence; and the little troubles of Master Louis, all of which he surmounts manfully and with triumphant success, are sure to make young people laugh heartily.

The Poetical Works of Lord Byron. Reprinted from the Original Editions. With Explanatory Notes, &c. London: F. Warne and Co.

Under the title of the "Chandos Classics," Messrs. Warne and Co. are issuing a series of standard works in English literature, at an exceedingly low price. They have already, like Messrs. Routledge, published a shilling edition of Shakespeare; and now we have Byron's poetical works, complete and with notes, for, we suppose, a similarly low price. This edition is printed in double columns, in small type, of course, but clear, and on pretty good paper; and is another of those marvellously cheap books with which the enterprise of the publishers, as well as of Messrs. Routledge and others, have recently made the reading public familiar. This edition of Byron ought to sell largely, for it is both good and wonderfully cheap.

Fun. Vol. VII, New Series. London: Fun Office.

A fresh volume of *Fun*, the seventh of the new series, has just been published, and fully sustains the character the publication has attained since it came under the management of Mr. Tom Hood. The pictures are as good as ever, and so, as a rule, is the literature, though we cannot say that we quite like the tone that occasionally pervades the criticisms in "Our Fun-done Letter." The praise bestowed appears to us somewhat indiscriminating, and the censure ditto. This, however, is the only fault—if, indeed, it really be a fault, and not merely our fancy—that we can perceive in Mr. Hood's excellent periodical.

NEW MUSIC.

The October number of *Hanover Square*, just published, contains "Shadow and Sunlight," a piano piece, by W. Kuhe; "Ah! Love," a ballad, by F. Hawtree (words by Longfellow); "Felice," valse de salon, for piano, by Lindsay Sloper; and "Two Summer Days," a song, by Michael Watson.

We have received two new songs (said to be "national" songs), written by J. E. Carpenter, composed by J. L. Hatton, and published by Robert Cocks and Co. When we state that these songs are of the same sort as "God Bless our Sailor Prince" and "Our Dear Old Church of England," we have said all that is necessary about such things, except to give their titles. These are, "The Gallant Tars of England" and "The Soldiers of our Land." The same publishers have also just issued "The Sailor Prince Polka," composed for the pianoforte by B. Isaacson.

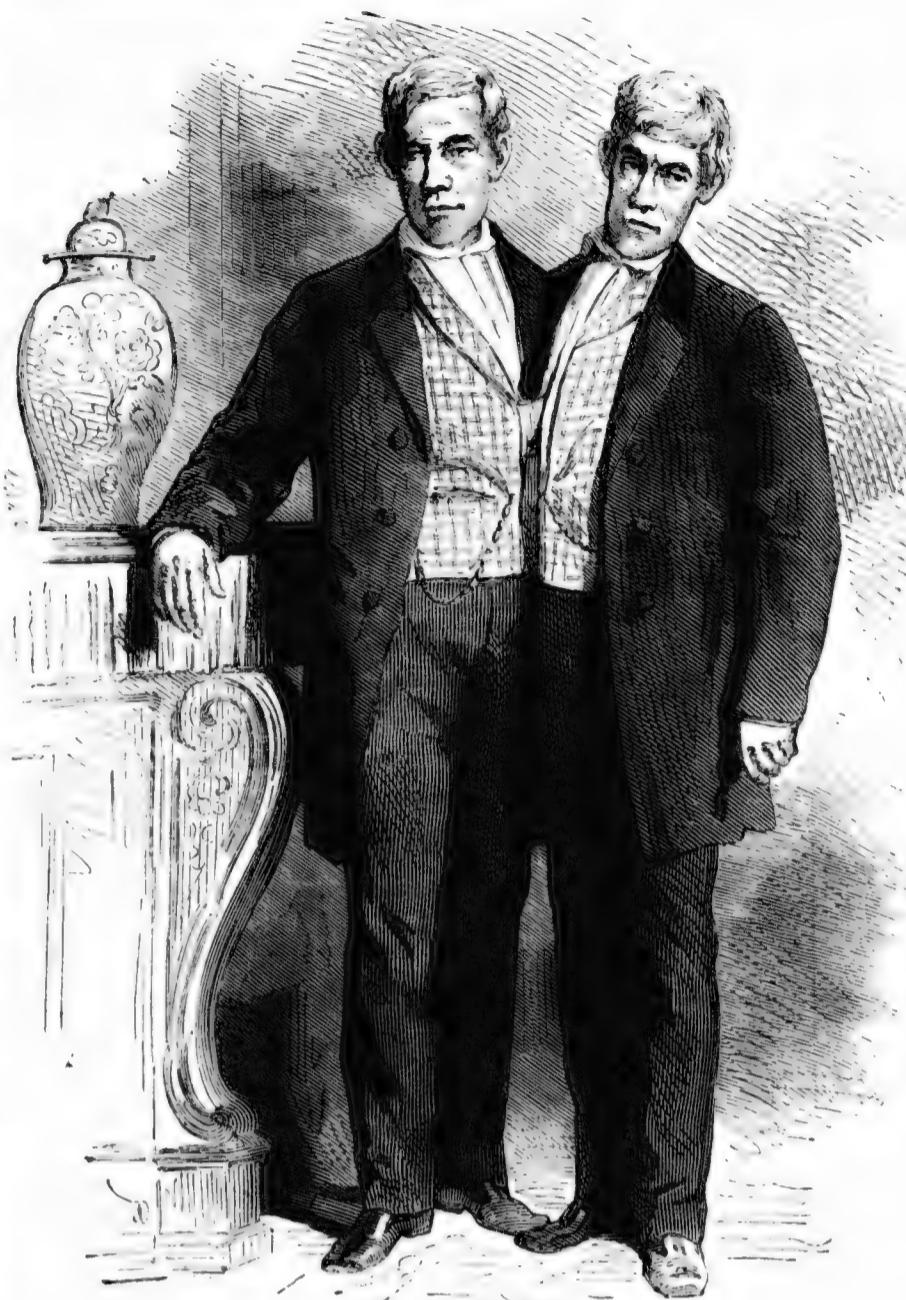
DR. NELATON AND THE SIAMESE TWINS.

THE celebrated Dr. Nelaton is said to be about to perform an operation which may still further increase his fame, and will certainly extend his notoriety. After years of indissoluble union, the Siamese twins have agreed to separate, especially as the bond which keeps them together is merely a material one, and they have already found themselves differing very widely in matters of taste and opinion.

For nearly sixty years Chang and Eng (for these are the names of the brothers) have been living curiosities, exciting the wonder of everybody within the circle of their acquaintance; and, after having displayed their extraordinary unity to thousands of amazed spectators, they wish to be reduced to the condition of ordinary mortals, and assert their personal independence. They first appeared in Europe under the direction of Captain Bunker, who brought them from their native place and made a lucrative business of the exhibition. After having acquired a moderate competence, they emigrated to North Carolina, where they purchased land and engaged the affections of two ladies (sisters), to whom they were married, and each of them has been blessed with a family of nine children. It has taken a good many years for them to grow so tired of each other's society as to undergo the only method which renders separation possible; and, though they consulted some eminent medical men several years ago on the subject, the attempt was considered to be so dangerous that Chang resolutely opposed it. He is now anxious for the experiment to be tried, the more so as the brothers have had a very serious disagreement for the last five years, during which they have actually gone to the length of declining to speak to each other any more than was absolutely necessary. It must surely be only a symbolical story which represents them as differing on the subject of the American war, one having entire sympathy with the South and the other as enthusiastically espousing the North; but, whatever may be the cause of their differences (and it is probable that many of us would be a little tired of such a union), they are about to move about the world as simple instead of compound human quantities, if the skilful French surgeon can effect the cancellation of their long partnership.

EXPLOSION OF THE CARTRIDGE FACTORY AT METZ.

THE terrible explosion at Metz of the factory devoted to making the cartridges for the new chassepot rifle is one of those calamities which seem to be unavoidable, but are none the less terrible to those who survive to mourn the injuries inflicted through the probable neglect of ordinary precautions. Metz, as most people know, is the capital of the department of the Moselle, and forms

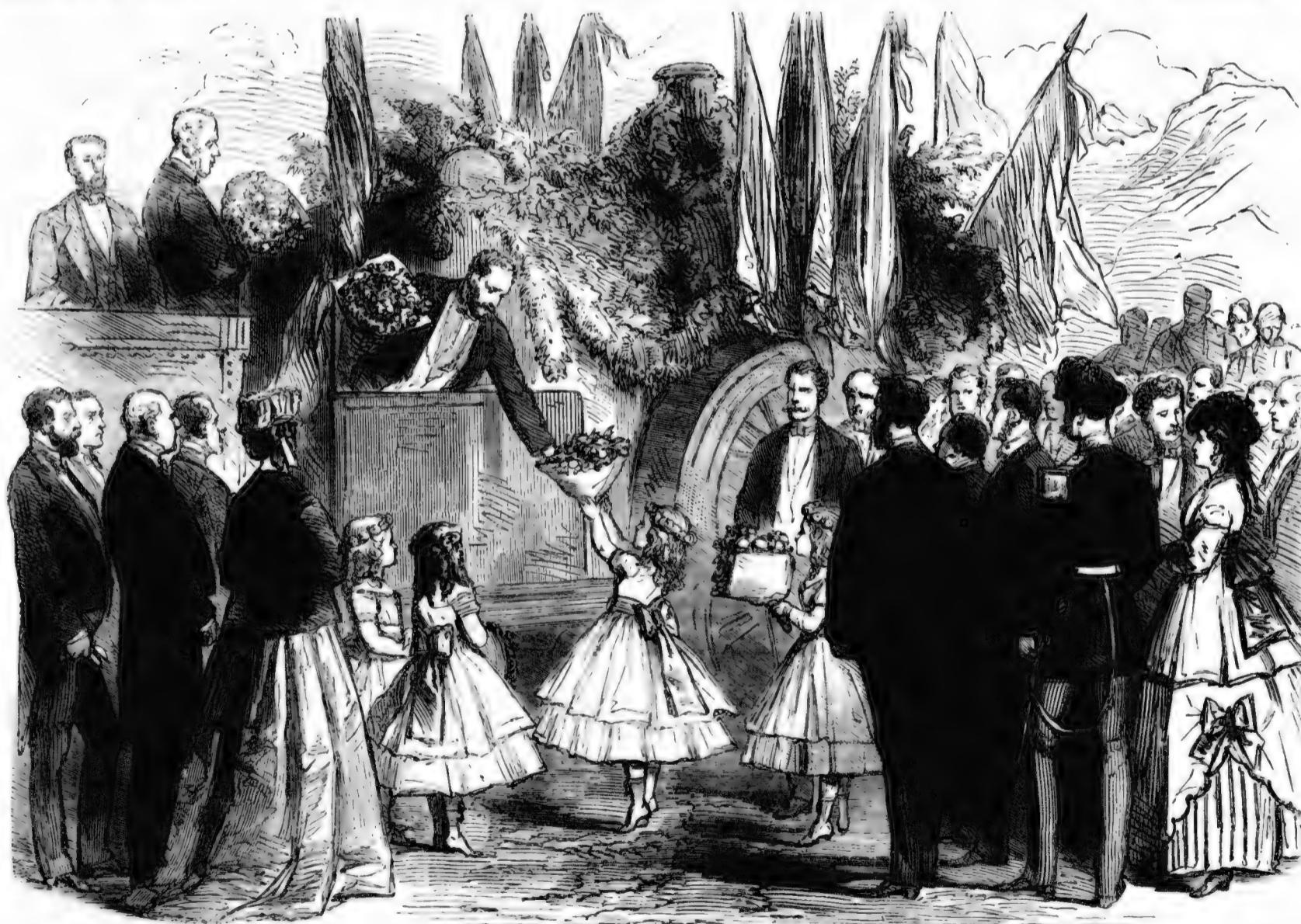


THE SIAMESE TWINS.

the French centre of defence on the German frontier between the Meuse and the Rhine. It is in every respect a fortress, and ages of engineering skill have made it what it is. In the time of the Romans it was the centre of six great military roads, and it is now one of the keys of France; its arsenals and armouries, always busy, are just now at full swing with preparing the munitions of war. On Sept. 17 seventy-one women and thirty-two soldiers were employed, in one of the workshops of the arsenal, in making cartridges for the new chassepot; and at a little before two o'clock in the afternoon, fifteen of them were killed and fifty-nine wounded by a terrific explosion, the cause of which is entirely unknown. Nothing could exceed the horror of the spectacle when the mangled bodies of the victims were discovered and the shrieks and groans of the mutilated sufferers were heard. Three of these died as they were being carried to the hospital, and those who survive have sustained fearful injuries. It was not till the next day, when the entire population of Metz went to assist in digging out the ruins of the shattered factory, that the bodies were recovered, and the solemn train of hearse and artillery waggons that conveyed the remains of these poor women to the cemetery was a sight as painful as it was impressive. On the day following seven other bodies of chasseurs and artillerymen were recovered, making thirty-eight in all; and it is feared that the number will be augmented by the deaths in the hospital. Too much credit cannot be given to the sappers and firemen engineers engaged in the work of digging out the ruins. Under a broiling sun, amidst heaps of débris and clouds of dust, and in constant danger of the explosion of tons of half-consumed cartridges, they were unwearied in their exertions to recover the dead; and their efforts were ably seconded by the sisters of charity, the priests, and the civil and military doctors, all of whom placed themselves at the entire disposal of the authorities at a time when a great public calamity had almost superseded the thought of private interests. A singular report as to the origin of the awful event is receiving some attention, though we are not at present aware of the manner in which it originated. It is said that two workmen were quarrelling about the possession of a pair of scissors, and at the height of the dispute one of them threw these implements at the other. They missed him, but struck one of the capsules, which immediately exploded.

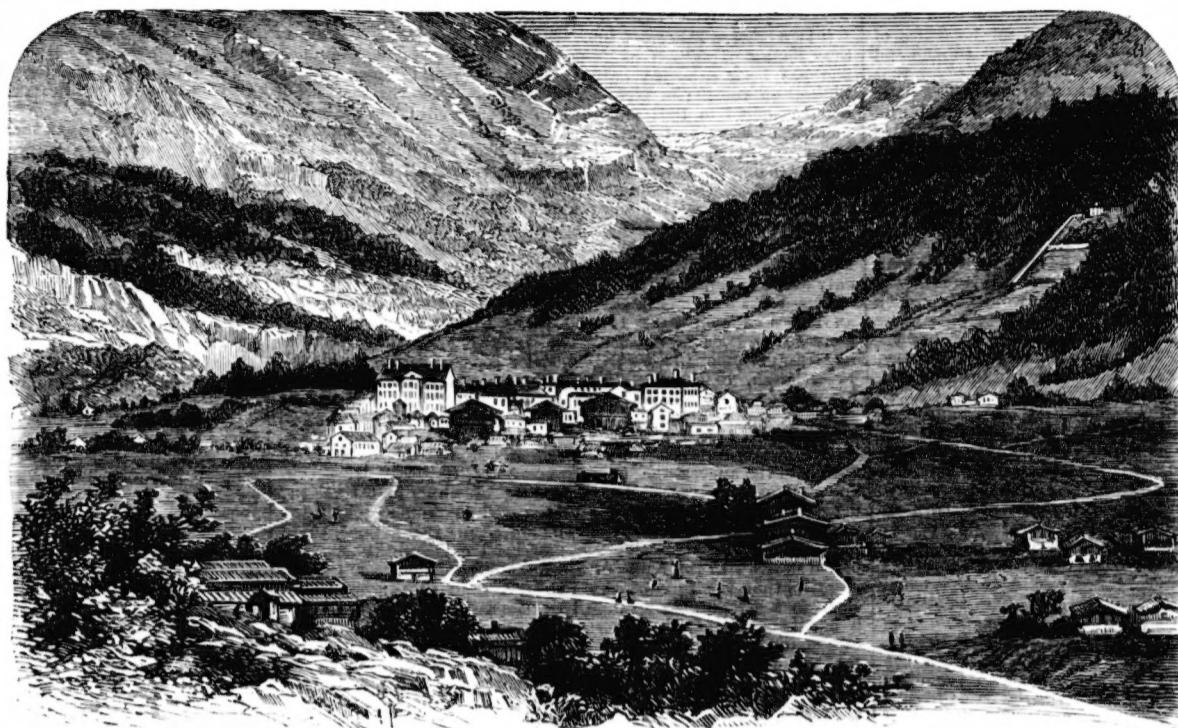
THE SIMPLON RAILWAY.

ENGLAND is never indifferent to any enterprise affecting international relations; and public opinion has been justly preoccupied by the inauguration of the Simplon Railway; indeed, the attention accorded to the opening ceremony by the whole of the European press was due far more to the importance of the passage of the Simplon than to the magnificence of the fêtes themselves. The free



THE SIMPLON RAILWAY: RECEPTION OF M. DE LAVALETTE AT SIERRE.

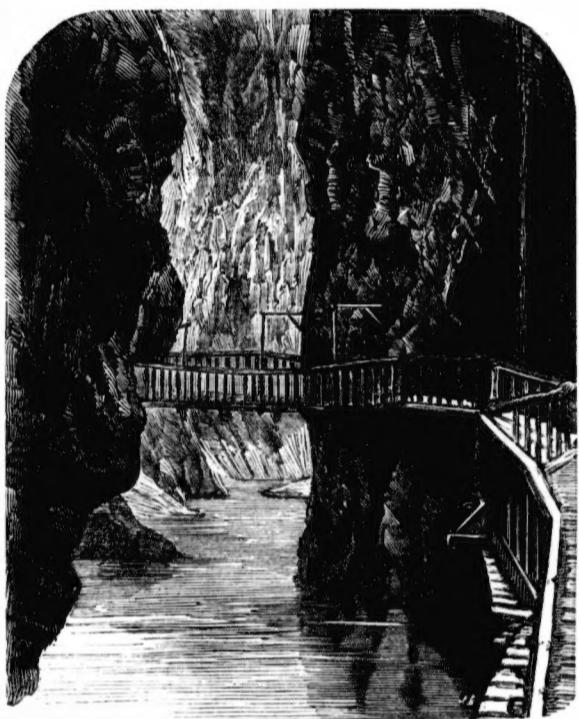
exchange of international interests imperatively demanded the piercing of the Alps, which, like a gigantic wall, have served to shut off Italy from the rest of Europe; and the opening of the Suez Canal will render these communications still more indispensable. It is evident that the railway representing the most direct line between the Isthmus of Suez, Milan, Paris, and London is called upon to take an important part amongst the great iron ways of Europe. This line, which shortens the distance traversed by the Indian mail at least sixty miles, will, no doubt, receive as warm sympathy in England as it has done in France, Switzerland, and Italy. From the accounts of the inauguration of the new section of the Simplon, it has been clearly demonstrated that the execution of this railway is assured. The fêtes that have taken place in Switzerland show the value and importance of the sympathies which consolidate and assure the future of this international work, pursued with such perseverance and energy by the originator of the line. M. de Lavalette has received from the press and from the Governments interested in this affair an encouragement which will certainly enable him to finish his work; and at the inauguration he and the re-



SCENES ON THE SIMPLON RAILWAY: LOUÈCHE-LE-BAINS—THE GLACIER OF THE DALA.

prettiest on the line, situated as it is at the confluence of the Draus and the Rhone; while the old town itself is full of interesting antiquities and picturesque beauties. One of the pleasantest excursions made during the inauguration trip at the opening of the new line was that undertaken by a large party of the guests to the baths of Louèche, which is a neat little watering-place at the foot of the Gemmi, and bounded by the glaciers of Dala. The party, many of whom went on mules, arrived later than they expected at the end of their journey, and were prevented from making the ascent of the Gemmi; but several of the most adventurous went up after partaking of a light dinner, and M. de Lavalette accompanied them to do the honours of the mountain.

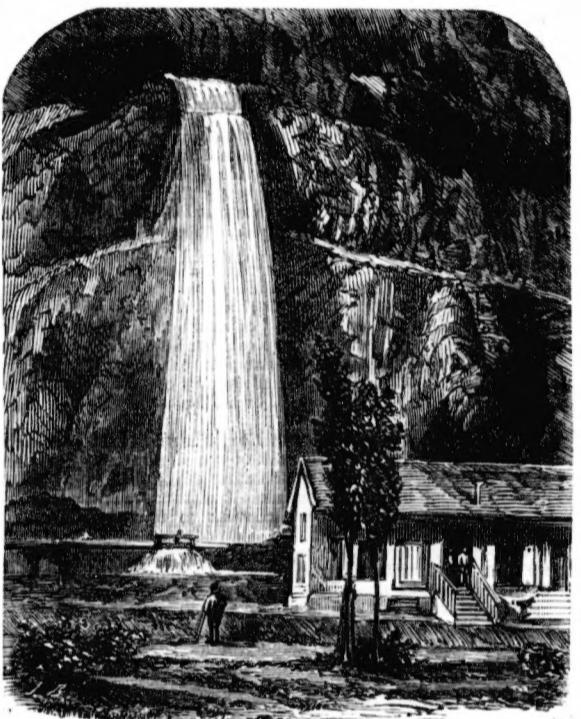
Of course, the ascent of the Gemmi is not a very arduous undertaking for the robust traveller; for there is a zigzag road all the way to the top, where from the borders of the lake one sees the glaciers of the Oberland. The Gemmi, in fact, is the direct high road to the Bernese Oberland. Still, the coming down was a matter of some difficulty, and the party arrived at Louèche only just in time to retire to rest in a place where everybody keeps early hours.



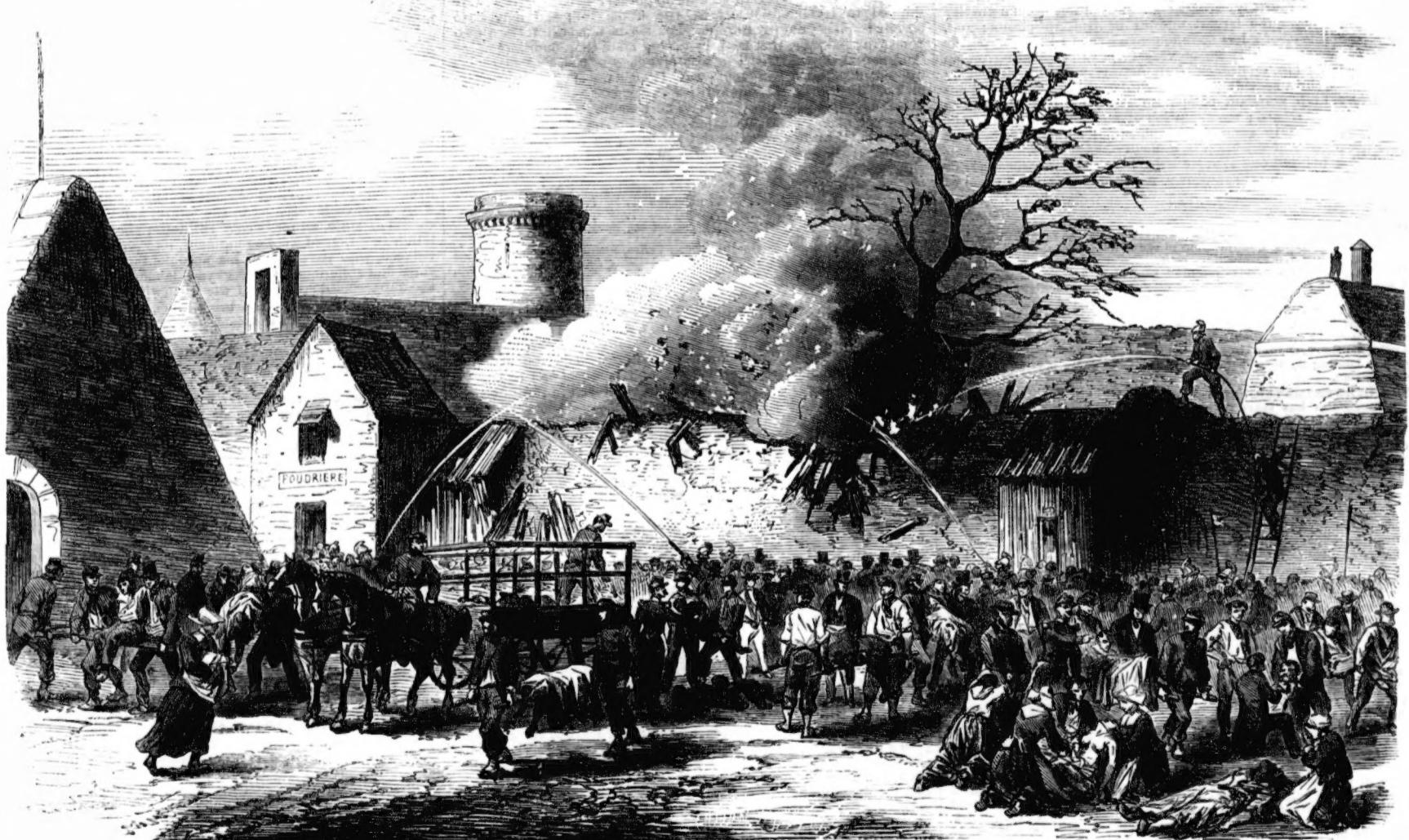
THE SIMPLON RAILWAY: GORGE OF TRIENT.

representatives of the company received an ovation which is in itself a recompense for long efforts and a promise for the future. We are assured that two new sections of this line will be opened next year in Switzerland and Italy. When its completion has opened a direct railway communication with Italy, it is certain that the number of tourists to that delightful region will be greatly increased, whilst, no doubt, the commercial relations of that country with the rest of Europe will be much benefited. Both these circumstances have excited great interest in the execution of this railway in England, and the prompt completion of the line of the Simplon may be looked forward to shortly, if we are to judge by the liberal encouragement bestowed upon it from all quarters.

We have already given some account of the ceremonies which accompanied the completion of the third section of the Simplon railway; and this week we publish views of some of the places where the magnificent scenery most attracts the attention of the passenger. The Cascade of Pissovache, in the Canton of Valais and about four miles from Martigny, is one of these. It is formed by the stream of the Salleuche, near its confluence with the Rhone, and has long been one of the most renowned falls in Europe on account of its great height, which reaches nearly 300 ft. From the railway the tourist sees the torrent that forms the fall descending from rock to rock till it arrives at the place where the waters accumulate and dash in a sudden cascade to the rocky bed which conducts their stream to the Rhone, only a few paces from the other side of the railway line. The rock itself may be ascended by a zigzag pathway; and at the height of about 70 ft. the visitor may pass under the fall and stand between it and the rock over the face of which it shoots, leaving a considerable space. Another of these wonderful pictures of Italy exhibited on this remarkable journey is the Gorge of Trient, a black cavernous opening between two almost perpendicular rocks, whose jagged sides appear to forbid the entrance of the traveller. Further on the gorge seems to expand; but, as the steep sides, below which the torrent roars, were inaccessible, a staircase has been cut down the face of the rock, and the gorge itself is spanned by a light bridge. The station at Martigny is one of the



THE SIMPLON RAILWAY: CASCADE OF PISSE VACHE.



EXPLOSION OF A CARTRIDGE FACTORY AT METZ.

The ascent of the mountain was a fitting termination to a series of excursions, including some of the most beautiful localities of the route, which extends from the station at Bouveret at the end of the Lake of Geneva to Sierre. It was at the latter place that M. de Lavalette was received by a deputation of charming little girls, who were amply provided with magnificent bouquets in honour of the occasion and distributed their floral offerings with admirable address to the more distinguished of the visitors, a scene of which the Artist has made a sketch, which we reproduce in our Engraving.

A HINT FOR ENGLISH FARMERS.

THE opinion is very prevalent that it is advantageous to reap corn before it is completely ripe, or at least that no loss is likely to accrue from early reaping. Those who advocate this course point out that the fully ripened grain is easily shaken out of the ear, and thus a certain loss is experienced. This does not happen when the grain is still soft, when also it is in a milky state, yellow, larger, and heavier. It is argued, further, that when the corn is reaped early the straw is better fitted for the use of cattle.

M. Isidore Pierre, Professor of Chemistry at Caen, and well known for his important botanical and agricultural researches, has subjected the question of early reaping to a very simple and satisfactory test, with the result of showing that the farmer commits a great mistake who reaps his corn before it has reached maturity. From the same field he cut a certain quantity of ears of corn on July 6, 11, 15, 20, and 25 of the present year, extending his operations on each occasion over an equal space of ground. On the 6th the corn was rapidly increasing, on the 25th it was perfectly ripe; and was, in fact, being reaped in the usual course. M. Pierre carefully dried the corn he had thus collected, and then compared the several lots by weight. The result was remarkable. The weight of the corn reaped on the 6th was little more than half that of the corn reaped on the 25th, the exact proportion being 15 to 27. The corn reaped on the other days exhibited a progressive increase of weight as the date of reaping was later and later. M. Isidore Pierre calculates from the results of his experiment that during the three weeks preceding the arrival of the corn at a state of perfect maturity the crop experiences a daily increase of one hectolitre per hectare, the weight of a hectolitre being one kilogramme. Hence, for every day by which the date of reaping precedes the date at which the corn arrives at perfect maturity the farmer suffers a loss of about 20f. per hectare. Since a hectare contains about two acres and a half (more exactly 2.471 acres), it follows from M. Pierre's calculations that the loss for every day corn is reaped earlier than the full period of maturity is nearly 7s. per acre.

But this is not the only disadvantage which results from early reaping. During the last few days before the corn reaches a state of perfect maturity important chemical changes are taking place in the state of the grain. These changes are of such a character as to render the corn day by day better fitted for our use. Grain which has not become perfectly ripe is deficient in nitrogenous substance and phosphoric acid—less able, therefore, to serve as a heat-supplier and flesh-former.

We commend the experiments of M. Pierre to the consideration of our farmers. Indeed, his results have a higher value, perhaps, for the English than for the French agriculturist. Our changeable climate renders it often matter of doubt and difficulty with the farmer to decide whether to reap early or late. It is well that in forming an opinion he should remember that unless the risk of unfavourable weather is very great, he will certainly gain by waiting till the crop has reached, or at least very nearly reached, maturity.

It is somewhat unfortunate that experiments of this sort are very apt to pass unnoticed by the bulk of the agricultural community. We could point to several important results of chemico-agricultural inquiries which have remained almost without fruit, simply because so many of our farmers are content to follow old-established practices without watching the results of experimental agriculture. We would not advocate theoretical teaching pure and simple, but we think that our farmers do not, as a class, pay sufficient attention to the proper combination of sound theory with practice.

Perhaps we could not do better than to draw attention in this place to certain important conclusions respecting the cultivation of wheat experimentally established by Professor Church. He found that an average increase of about 13s. per acre in the return may be obtained by submitting the seed-wheat to a process of selection, founded on the following observed facts:—First, seed-wheat of the highest specific gravity produces seed-wheat of similar quality; secondly, seed-wheat of the highest specific gravity yields the largest amount of dressed corn; thirdly, seed-wheat of medium specific gravity generally gives the largest number of ears, but the ears are poorer than those from seed-wheat of higher specific gravity; fourthly, seed-wheat of medium specific gravity generally produces the largest number of fruiting plants; and, fifthly, seed-wheat of a less specific gravity than 1.247 (the specific gravity of water being 1) are of very little value, yielding on an average only 34.4 lb. of dressed corn for every 100 lb. yielded by seed of the highest specific gravity. Professor Church pointed out that a very high standard of specific gravity is not required to secure the extra return; the exclusion of about 20 per cent of the seed-wheat would in general be sufficient for the purpose; nor would the process of selection be difficult or expensive. Professor Church also pointed out that "an acclimated seed-wheat yields a heavier crop than wheat grown under different conditions of climate and soil."

NOVEL SCENE IN THE SERPENTINE.—A gentleman named Collard, in order to test the diving qualifications of the swimmers of the various clubs in rescuing persons from drowning, caused the effigy of a man to be made of full weight, and on Monday morning sunk it in 9 ft. of water, opposite the old elm-tree in the Serpentine and fifty yards from the shore. A silver cup was offered to the swimmer diving and bringing the supposed body on land. Only four competed, all, however, being first-rate swimmers—viz., Charles White (champion of the Thames), H. Coulter, F. Purfett, and A. Ward, each being allowed three trials. White and Ward failed to bring the effigy on shore, though they dragged it some distance. Coulter then succeeded in landing it, thus winning the prize, and was loudly cheered by the spectators.

THE DERWENTWATER ESTATES.—A lady claiming to be the Countess of Derwentwater has taken possession of the old baronial castle of her ancestor. She is attired in Austrian military uniform, and wears a sword by her side. She has furnished some of the apartments, placed a number of old family portraits in the principal room, and hoisted the family flag from the keep. The confiscated estates of the attainted and decapitated Earl of Derwentwater form part of the property from which Greenwich Hospital derives its revenues, and Mr. Grey, the receiver, has politely intimated to the lady that she is trespassing. The Countess declares that she is acting under legal advice; and the claim which she sets up will therefore probably form the subject of an action at law.

THE CHURCH CONGRESS IN DUBLIN.—In speaking of the Church Congress, which is now holding its sittings in Dublin, Archbishop Trench gave a warm welcome to the visitors from England. The gathering was, he contended, of no party in politics, and he regarded the presence of so many distinguished members of the English Church as an expression of their hearty sympathy with that spiritual body, the Irish Church, catholic and reformed. Their presence also indicated their wish that the two Churches should continue one in doctrine and in discipline. His Grace spoke of the entire impartiality which had been manifested in all the arrangements for the congress, and referred to the fact that representatives of all classes of thought and opinion in the Church were amongst the speakers.

A NEW PHASE OF RITUALISM.—Some of the Church of England clergymen in the diocese of Carlisle have come into collision with their Bishop, Dr. Waldegrave. At Penrith, a few weeks ago, at a meeting of clergymen, some rules were adopted for the purpose of enjoining a more reverential mode of conducting funerals in accordance with the Prayer-Book. They recommended the burning of candles day and night near the corpse; and the use of the processional cross at the burial, and the offering up of prayers and the "holy eucharistic sacrifice" "on behalf of the members of Christ's body," were suggested by documents circulated with these rules. The Bishop, in a letter just published, strongly denounces these practices as an attempt to introduce superstitious usages abolished at the time of the Reformation.

THE SCOTCH SEA FISHERY OF 1867.

"The herring fishery of 1867," say the British Commissioners in the opening paragraph of their last report, "was very abundant, and has been exceeded only by the fishing of 1862, as yet the highest on record; in fact, the difference between the quantity of herrings cured in 1862 and in 1867 is only 5315 barrels." The number of barrels of herrings as the produce of 1866 that was cured amounted to 658,147; but in 1867 the number rose to 825,589, being an increase in the latter year of 167,442 barrels, or 25.5 per cent. The fishing-stations represented in this report are on the coast of Scotland and round the Isle of Man. The heavy take of last year was not the result of a glut at one station bought by a partial failure at the others: both the eastern and western coasts of Scotland were impartially visited by the fish; and it was only at a comparatively small number of places where the quantity captured was less than in 1866. Ten east-coast stations exhibited an increased supply of 112,800 barrels. Contributing to that increased quantity we note the following stations as most important:—Wick, 11,500; Helmsdale, 16,000; Findhorn, 11,500; Fraserburgh, 10,000; Anstruther, 20,000; and Eyemouth, 25,000. Six west-coast stations increased by 69,500 barrels. The fishing at Stornoway was 16,000; at Loch Carron and Skye, 26,000; and at Glasgow, 11,000 better than in 1866. On the east coast, Shetland, Orkney, Banff, Peterhead, and Montrose fell off 10,000 barrels in the aggregate. On the west coast, Rothesay, Greenock, and Ballantrae decreased 13,000 barrels, of which 12,000 was the deficiency scored against the first-named station. Though the recent abundance was fairly distributed among the stations, there were not wanting a few instances of local caprice in the passage of the shoals. In the Kyles of Bute the herrings were much less plentiful than in either of the two preceding years; but in the Garloch, a little higher up the Clyde, the assistant inspector states "that no one remembers ever seeing such a quantity of herrings caught in Garloch, and that it is at least one hundred years since they were so abundant there; large quantities were taken by buckets and baskets, without a net of any kind; they were sold very cheap, and were a most seasonable boon to the poor, when all kinds of provisions were high in price."

The sprat fishery, both in the Firth of Forth and in the Beauly Firth, was abundant. This large gathering in those localities was not only acceptable as an article of human food, but very important "to other fishermen, furnishing a plentiful supply of excellent bait for cod, haddock, and all sorts of white fish, at a time when mussels were scarce and the white fishery in full operation, but dependent on good bait for productiveness." Prepared sprats may be very good and palatable food, but a passage in the Commissioners' report gives rise to the suspicion that they may occasionally be passed off to consumers as genuine sardines. The Commissioners say that "a trade is to some extent carried on in preserving sprats in tins after the manner of sardines, both for home consumption and export; and in a simpler form of preparation they are very extensively used by the working classes and much prized as food."

Though the cod and ling fishery upon the home coast, where it is chiefly carried on by open boats, was not so good as in 1866, the deficiency was more than compensated by ventures from Shetland and other parts of Scotland to Iceland and the Faroe Islands. It resulted from these distant fishing-ground, which failed in the previous year, that there was an excess in the total produce of cod and ling amounting to 3820 cwt. in the "cured and dried," and of 860 barrels of fish "cured in pickle."

The progress of the British herring fishery since we have had trustworthy statistics for comparison has been enormous. In 1811 the quantity cured in Scotland and England was 92,000 barrels; the Scotch yield alone—the official returns from England have dropped out of the account since 1850—was, as already noticed, 826,000 barrels, using round numbers, or ninefold the produce half a century ago. The harvest of the sea, like that of the land, has its periodical vicissitudes. Thus 1851, 1852, and 1853 were years of deficient yield, ranging between 499,000 and 594,000 barrels. The four following years were more fruitful, the annual produce rising from 610,000 to 778,000 barrels. 1858, 1859, and 1860 were marked by great fluctuations: the return for the earliest year just named was 636,000 barrels; for the second, 491,000 barrels—by much the worst season experienced for a long time; and in 1860, 681,000 barrels. The highest number was reached in 1862, when 831,000 barrels were cured—or nearly twice the quantity of 1829. From 1863 to 1866 inclusively the fishing was very steady, the annual range being from 622,000 to 658,000 barrels; and 1867 may be termed a second maximum season, following the first at an interval of four years.

The commercial history of the last Scotch herring harvest may be briefly told. As already stated, the total number of barrels cured was 825,589; the fish in 631,760 barrels were "gutted," and in the remaining 193,829 barrels they were cured "ungutted." More than half the herrings were exported; 42,364 barrels were shipped to Ireland; 432,994 to the Continent; and only 3345 barrels to places out of Europe. Prussia is our best foreign customer in this trade, that country taking more than one third of the Continental shipments. The total quantity of cod, ling, and hake "cured and dried" in 1867 was 119,639 cwt.; and "cured in pickle," 10,819 barrels—quantities appreciably in excess of the average of the past five years. The Commissioners give no information as to the market value of the herrings. On turning to the trade tables furnished by the Customs, we find particulars of the quantities and value of herrings exported from the United Kingdom:—

Exported in	Barrels of Herrings.	Value.
1864	398,405	£513,347
1865	352,250	500,233
1866	404,801	575,176

The total shipments during these years, according to the figures above, were 1,155,456 barrels, valued at £1,588,756, or 27s. 6d. per barrel.

From the trade tables we also learn that the total quantity of cod and ling cured and exported in the three years was 128,035 cwt., valued by the shippers at £146,800; the average price was therefore 22s. 11d. per cwt.

The flourishing trade of the Scotch herring and cod and ling fisheries occupied last year vessels and boats of an aggregate capacity of 253,000 tons. The "persons employed in the fisheries" amounted to 104,228; of this number 46,219 were "fishermen and boys," and 11,456 "seamen." The former constituted the boats' crews; the latter manned the vessels. The figures above relate to all the fisheries, whether they be worked on the coast or in distant seas. That part of the trade which is treated of by the Commissioners as "the shore-curing herring and cod and ling fisheries" has its special statistics. In 1867 it employed in all 92,772 persons as fishermen, fish-curers, coopers, &c.

The capital embarked in boats, nets, and lines was estimated at £1,020,000, showing an increase of £30,720 over the previous year. The number of decked and undocked boats engaged was 14,208, of an aggregate tonnage of 110,124, or, in average measurement, rather over 7½ tons each. The larger portion of the capital engaged in the trade consisted of nets valued at £556,969; the money worth of the lines was estimated at £90,306, and of the boats at £372,913.

The extent of netting and length of hand lines and buoy ropes used are not stated in the report for 1867; but for all the Scotch fisheries we find these measures in a Board of Trade return relative to the year 1864—the netting then used was 110,000,000 square yards; the hand lines, &c., 39,000,000 yards.

We meet with no statement of the gross market value of the year's produce of the various stations; but, if we may accept the Custom-House estimate of the price of herrings and cod in 1864, 1865, and 1866, as approximately true of the fishing of 1867, then the yield would be worth about £1,600,000; but this sum, in the absence of more precise data, can only be looked upon as a provisional estimate.

The number of persons directly engaged in the fisheries has already been mentioned as 104,228; to this must be added the

crews of vessels importing wood, hoops, and salt for the use of the clearing-houses, as well as the hands exclusively occupied in carrying the merchantable fish coastwise or abroad; the sailors in these ancillary trades numbered 9060 hands—hence the grand total of persons employed in immediate connection with the Scotch sea fisheries was 113,288.

SUNDAY TRADING IN LONDON.

THE Sunday trading of the metropolis is too varied and multifarious to be generalized in a heading of four words. It has its specialties, diversities, and idiosyncrasies, like other branches of commerce; and the different districts in which it flourishes have characteristics which are as distinct as those of the shops in Regent-street and the stalls of Clare-market or Seven-dials. Some stress has been laid lately upon the Sunday bird-fair at Spital-fields, an institution which has been described at intervals during the last thirty years, and the leading features of which remain unaltered. But there are localities nearer the West-End which are at least as peculiar, and the weekly scenes in which are as startling as anything told of the noisy chattering throng assembled every Sunday morning round the doors of St. Matthias, Bethnal-green. The New-cut, Lambeth; Chapel-street, near the Brill, Somers Town; the railway arches in the St. Pancras-road; and Dudley-street and its tributaries, in Seven-dials, were no later than last Sunday morning, and in church hours, in the full tide of a busy roaring trade.

The New-cut is a promenade as well as an open-air bazaar. It is nineteen years since Mr. Henry Mayhew described the scrambling and shouting taking place there to get the penny profit out of the poor man's Sunday dinner as overwhelming to the thoughtful mind, and the place is as puzzling and uproarious as when he wrote. Why so many men who are not particular about other portions of their attire should pay for having their boots blacked, and be assiduous as to the degree of polish conferred, is not the least incomprehensible of the many little problems which beset the inquirer. We counted seventeen shoeblacks busily occupied between Waterloo station and Westminster Bridge-road on exploring the New-cut on Sunday morning between eleven and twelve. The patrons of these boys were poorly dressed—some coatless, some ragged, all shabby; but uniformly anxious for bright boots, and all willing to pay their penny for the luxury. This done, they stood at street corners, or strolled slowly along the pavement or roadway, stopping here and there to listen to the wiles of an unusually noisy or amusing trader, but obviously out for a holiday walk, and for a weekly chat with their friends. These were the loungers, and they were in the majority among the crowds filling both footpath and roadway. Purchasers, with and without baskets—of both sexes, and people bargaining, eating, drinking, and in one or two instances gambling, made up the rest of the throng. The trades, stationary and peripatetic, in the full tide of business, were of all kinds. The refreshments taken on the spot and in the open formed a formidable item. Hot plum-cake, with a yellow groundwork of steaming substance, half sponge, half flannel, and large black spots resembling petrified raisins, paid for and eaten as quickly as it could be cut up; whelks, periwinkles, and other shell fish picked out with pins and washed down by ginger-beer at a penny a bottle, each bearing an amount of froth alone worth the money; pies all hot, taken from a tin case like a potato-can, and supplied with smoking gravy like train-oil as fast as sold; sausages fizzing and sputtering in the yellow river wherein they were fried; grapes at threepence a pound, "from the Queen's greenhouses at Windsor Castle," and walnuts sixteen a penny, "warranted the same as is eaten in Covent-garden Market by the nobility;" and biscuits, lollipops, and quack lozenges, some of which had medical virtue as well as toothlessness, and others which were toothsome only, were among the delicacies consumed. The public-houses were, of course, closed, and experimental efforts to obtain spirits or beer at the coffee-shops and eating-houses resulted in ignominious failure. The druggists' shops were open and full of customers—worn people, for the most part, who brought their own bottles and had some of "the same doctor's stuff as before;" but no one was drunk, though several confessed to thirst and to an agreeable foreshadowing of the time when "the clock strikes one and them 'ere blessed shutters (those of the public-house) are down." Besides the vendors of articles eaten on the premises or in the street, the butchers, the greengrocers, the grocers proper, the bakers, and the fishmen are all kept hard at work. Noise seems to be a condition of their business life, and the "Buy! buy! buy!" the "Carrots a penny a lot, a lot," the "Prime tea sootho-yea-tee" (in one word), the "Who wants fish?" "Fish now! fish now! what do you want?" recalling the "What do you lack?" of the old 'prentices, are all effectual. Nor must it be supposed that the Sunday morning trade is confined to the necessities of life. Tailor's shops, decked out with garments of many colours and strange names; jewellers, ironmongers, boot and shoe dealers, bird-fanciers, stationers, haberdashers, and bonnet-vendors are all here. Finery for the person and ornaments for the house, necessaries and luxuries, are offered side by side, as if it were on a cheap boulevard, or in a Palais Royal innocent of beauty, of attractiveness, or taste. Indeed, if the motives and actions of the people we saw were analysed, the difference between them and the strollers in the French Vanity Fair would be, perhaps, more apparent than real. The loungers who were not buying or selling looked about them as vacuously as a blasphemous Parisian or an ignorant tourist. The pins, rings, chains, and gewgaws proffered for pence; the imitation flowers, which imitated nothing under heaven except flycatchers; the caps and bonnets of rainbow hues; the great coats with velvet cuffs reaching to the elbow, and velvet neckbands like collars of state, all for twenty shillings; the best laces sold by a fellow in a ragged woolen garment, like an old-fashioned spencer reduced, who gave bits of his autobiography detailing his hardships and sufferings as a dockyard labourer until he "discovered the unparalleled strength of the five-twist lace, and made his fortune;" the youth in true bricklayer's fustian, who asked their vendor "if they were meant for yachting boots as well as shooting?" and on being satisfied they were, bought a pair on the spot; the knowing boy who taught each other how to tell mock canaries from real, and how to detect imposition in the linnets at 4d. each, all reminded one of types to be seen elsewhere. The familiar faces of some of the best-known London beggars—notably the blind collier, the countryman with a withered arm, and the venerable philosopher who sweeps his City crossing in straps and gloves—were to be seen edging their way among the crowd and accepting donations less in the spirit of receiving alms than as Mr. Dorrit pocketed the testimonials of the collegians as the father of the Marchalsea. It is probable that there was a good deal of cheating among the traders; that short weight and adulteration were not unknown; that Lord Napier had not authorised the hawker of cheap hats to christen a particularly villainous-looking wideawake by his name; that the "nobby boots warranted to do their five miles an hour, heel and toe, and to w.n. their owner money," were not by the maker exclusively patronised by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; that the "Here, take me away, 14s. 6d." and "with artful fakements down the side, 18s. 6d." of the cheap trousers tickets were intended to suggest something more than the intrinsic value of those useful articles; and that the "real sealskin waistcoat" at 7s. 6d. was not entirely genuine—which, indeed, it could not be, unless seals have been discovered with skins of scarlet velvet. But it was pre-eminently a holiday scene—rude, and rough, and coarse—a holiday to the majority and a treat to all.

Dudley-street, Seven-dials, gives an entirely different side of Sunday trading. There is no promenading, little jollity, and less noise. Secondhand boots—each pair suggesting a different history, from the dainty new-footed wellingtons, with coloured morocco tops, to the lowly blucher, bulged, knobbed, and stringless—form one of the staple trades. Secondhand goods, scarcely above the rank of marine stores, and comprising odd keys, odd locks, doorhandles, wearing-apparel, broken china, silk stockings, and stay-laces are displayed at other shops; but there is no open-air fair, no

lounging for amusement's sake, no humour, and no chaff. The customers of Dudley-street are people with a purpose, who go to buy, knowing exactly what they want—a race not to be tempted by blandishment, and above the weakness of society.

The Brill and Chapel-street, Somers Town, are the New-cut over again. The temperance lecturer we listened to at the latter place, and who declared "that, in a logical point of view, your moderationer"—specified as a distinct genus, like the Esquimaux or the Ojibbaway—"was worse than your drunkard," seemed to have multiplied himself, and to be adorned with silver medals of many clasps at the Brill. At both places he had many listeners; so had the street preachers, so the "secularists" who expounded under the railway arch in the St. Pancras-road, so had the Cheap Johns; so had the earnest, thoughtful, intellectual, but visionary-looking working man who expounded a scheme for founding a colony in the Nebraska territory on the co-operative principle; so had the affable, sharp-eyed, smartly-dressed little American, who indorsed his friend's statements, and who made many a mouth water by his glowing description of the working man's position in the State of Chicago, from which he had come eight months before. Wherever there was anything to interest, or amuse, or attract, there was a crowd; and the people who think the Sunday trading-places of London are made up of solely the cheaters and the cheated might do worse than explore them for themselves, and see how much want of teaching, of occupation, and of a knowledge of better things, there is among their lounging crowds.—*Daily News.*

POLICE.

FORTUNE-TELLING AND FRAUD.—Mary King-
herst, alias Rebecca Spitten, twenty-six, 7, Old
Castle-street, Whitechapel, was charged, at
Worship-street, with obtaining goods with intent
to defraud. Julia Hurley, the prosecutrix, a
servant at 20, New Castle-street, about two months
ago lost a dress and some money. Shortly after,
the prisoner, of whose fame in fortune-telling and
witchcraft she had often heard, passed by the door
of No. 20 as she was standing there, and asked her
to "cut the cards." She said she did not know
how, and then entered into conversation with her, in
consequence of which she went to visit the
prisoner at 7, Old Castle-street. Prisoner then
said she could get her dress and money if she would
give her things to work the charms with. Prose-
cutrix did give her things, consisting of dresses,
petticoats, chemises, drawers, and other things,
and about 11*s.* in money, at periods of two or three
days, and extending over a space of about six
weeks. On one occasion she gave the prisoner a
half-crown, which she asked her for, as she said she
wanted it to buy quicksilver and other things,
without which she could not set the charm. On
another occasion she was sent for, and prisoner
put something into the hem of the petti-
coat she was wearing, and secured it therein,
telling her at the same time not to take it out or
look at it, as if she did the charm would not
work. Prosecutrix then let her have a shawl, let
value 7*s.* All the things she at different times let
the prisoner have she promised to return, and all

and boys who were making use of bad language, and the nuisance on a Sunday by boys making use of obscene language, shouting, &c., was quite intolerable. Respectable persons of a Sunday evening could not pass along Upper-street without being insulted; and the young men and boys seemed to think it a good joke to push women and girls into the road. Mr. Cooke said the conduct of the defendants was very disgraceful. It was quite shocking that young men like the defendants could not allow females to pass along the streets without insulting them. The defendants would be remanded to the cells for him to consider what should be done with them.

PAWBROKER LAW.—At Marlborough-street Mr. Starling, pawnbroker, of Great Portland-street, was summoned before Mr. Tyrwhitt for wilfully detaining a gold watch, alleged to be the property of John Newling. Mr. Scarth appeared for the complainant, and Mr. Lewis, sen., for the defendant. Mr. Scarth said the case was one of considerable importance to the public and pawnbrokers. The short facts were these:—A gold watch was pledged with the defendant for about £5, which was paid up to 1866; then, the time being out, a new ticket was given, or the old one renewed, and interest continued to be paid for two years. In the mean time the complainant bought the ticket, and on presenting it at the defendant's shop for the purpose of redeeming the watch was told that it had been sold so far back as the year 1866. The case, he apprehended, came clearly within the 14th and 15th sections of the Pawnbrokers' Act. Mr. Lewis would here take a preliminary objection. The watch was sold in 1866, as the catalogue he now put in would prove. It was true that interest had been taken for two years after the sale, but this was done in error by the shopman, who thought that the watch was still in pledge. It was impossible, therefore, to convict the defendant of "wilful detention," the watch having been sold. Mr. Scarth contended that it had been decided by Mr. Mansfield that every time a pawnbroker took interest a new pledge was created. It had further been decided that the producer of a ticket was to be considered as the owner. It would hardly do for the defendant to set up that he had taken interest for two years on a pledge which he had sold as a bar to the complainant's claim. Mr. Lewis said the defendant was willing to do what was right; but he had received a letter in August last demanding £15 as compensation for the illegal sale of the gold repeater. Mr. Tyrwhitt said it was certainly wrong on the part of the defendant's assistants to take money for interest after the pledge had been sold. The money so taken ought, at all events, to be returned. With respect to the ticket bought by the complainant, he doubted whether it was such a ticket as contemplated by the Act. The ticket itself was worthless when purchased. Mr. Scarth contended that the ticket had been treated as a bona fide ticket by the defendant, as he had taken interest for two years on it. Mr. Tyrwhitt said the question was whether the ticket was worth a farthing when the complainant bought it; he thought not, and the best way would be to dismiss the summons. Mr. Scarth asked for a case, but the magistrate declined to grant one.

CABBY AT HIS TRICKS AGAIN.—At the Thames Police Court, last Saturday, David Mackay, a cab-driver, was brought before Mr. Paget charged with brutally assaulting James Smith. The complainant, a seaman, whose left eye was fearfully cut, said that he hired the defendant in Dock-street, near the Sailors' Home, to convey him and three girls to the Golden Lion public-house, in Cannon-street-road. The distance was under a mile, and when he was set down the prisoner demanded 7s. 6d., which he refused to pay. The prisoner then said 7s. was his fare. The girls told him to pay 1s. 6d., which was enough. The prisoner refused to accept it, and struck him a violent blow on the eye, which knocked him down, and he was senseless for some time. Corroborative evidence was given; and Mr. Paget said that, feeling satisfied that the defendant had been guilty of a brutal and unprovoked assault, after a gross attempt at extortion, he should pass a sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment and hard labour. Hugh Andrews, a police constable, 62 H., said the cabdrivers in the district were in the practice of making most extravagant charges upon seamen, and if their demands were not complied with they illused the

FORGERY BY AN ALLEGED LUNATIC.—A remarkable case of forgery was heard at the Mansion House on Monday. A youth named Bolton, eighteen years of age, had drawn £536 from the Union Bank by means of a forged cheque purporting to have been signed by Mr. Willing, an advertisement contractor. The signature to the cheque was an excellent imitation of the prosecutor's handwriting; and there could be no doubt that the forgery had been very deliberately planned and worked out. There appeared, however, to be a question whether the prisoner was of sound mind, and this was the view taken by the prosecutor, who, with Bolton's father, gave bail, each in £1000, for the young man's appearance at the Central Criminal Court.

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER AT NOTTING-HILL

THE ATTEMPTED MURDER AT NOTTING-HILL.

HOPES are still entertained of the recovery of Mrs. Russell, the lady who was so murderously assaulted on Sunday week. She at first refused to believe that her servant had any knowledge of her brother's presence in the house; but, after calmly reviewing the movements of the girl on Sunday night, she now expresses her conviction that the girl must have known something about it. Mrs. Russell always believed the girl much attached to her, and remarkably truthful, and had made her in consequence somewhat of a companion. The girl had stated that she had no followers, and that she always attended church on Sunday evenings. But this turns out not to be the case; for not only have letters been found in the girl's possession that prove her to have had followers, but show, also, that she scarcely ever attended church, although she was in the habit, on Sunday evenings, after returning home, of commenting upon the eloquence of the preacher and the singing of the choir. This, however, does not in any way prove that the girl had any knowledge of

her brother's intention to rob her mistress—on the contrary, the movements of her brother on the Sunday afternoon tend to show that she had not seen him since she had lived with Mrs. Russell before the evening of Sunday. On the Sunday evening in question this fellow was seen at a public-house about 150 yards from Mrs. Russell's, having, it is believed, watched his sister from her mother's house, where she had spent her evening, instead of at church, and asked her to let him in to have a chat with her, as he had not seen her for a long time before. The theory set up is that the girl did let him into the kitchen; that while he was there she heard her mistress coming down stairs; and in order to avoid a scolding she secreted her brother in a cupboard under the stairs, where the pots and kettles were kept. After this the girl and her mistress sat down to supper, and it was while at supper that they heard a noise, which Mrs. Russell says sounded to her "something like a dust-shovel having fallen down." They both got up, and the servant went first to this identical cupboard, and said, "There is nothing here;" and after going over the house together, Mrs. Russell came to the conclusion that the noise was in the next house. After this the girl opened the garden-door, as she was in the habit of doing every night to let the dog out for a run; and some little time after the dog came in, when Mrs. Russell, fancying the door was open, said, "Surely, Mary, you have not left the garden-door open?" The girl at first hesitated, and said "No," and then "Yes," and then went and fastened it. This circumstance still supports the theory that, having let her brother in, she thought he could get out unseen if she left the door open. Anyhow, there was no alternative but to retire to her bed-room and leaving the fellow in the house, thinking, perhaps, she would let him out early in the morning. When they had gone to rest, it is supposed that Seiler possessed himself of the hatchet, the bread-knife, and a small chisel, all of which were in the kitchen, previous to ascending to the dining-

room, where Mrs. Russell kept her cashbox. But the most remarkable fact is that the desk from which the two £5 notes were abstracted was kept in Mrs. Russell's bed-room, with a vase of wax flowers standing on it; but Mrs. Russell cannot positively say whether the desk was in her room when she went to bed, although she was positive that the stand of flowers was there. And, again, Mrs. Russell says she does not remember the dog barking at all, which she looks upon as very extraordinary, as it is a very ferocious animal, and would not allow a stranger to enter the house. Although the dog was lying at the foot of the bed when her door was opened, it was, by some means or other, quietly taken out of the room, for it was found locked up in a cupboard the next morning. It is also thought that, when the girl discovered what her brother had done, she, finding his shoes in the cupboard, threw them out of the window, with the view of avoiding his detection. The position of the shoes, one being some six or seven yards from the other, and the distance of the nearest one to the house, shows that they had been thrown with some force.

MORE JUSTICES' LAW.—At the Skipton Petty Sessions on Saturday, Edward Wallis, of Skipton, commercial traveller, was charged by Jonathan Watson with trespassing in pursuit of game on Aug. 27 last, in the Raikes meadow, occupied by Mr. W. Bell. The complainant proved the trespass, and put in evidence the written leave of the tenant, giving his master the shooting over the land in question. The complainant, in cross-examination, admitted that he had secured the right of shooting over the land since the alleged trespass had been committed by the defendant—viz., Sept. 10. It appears that the land in question forms part of the Tarn Moor Estate, and is the poor land of the township of Skipton, and by Act of Parliament all freeholders of the annual value of £10 and upwards are trustees for the land, and any one of them has power to grant leave to any person (duly licensed) to sport over it. The defendant adduced in evidence the written leave of a freeholder, given in July last, and also the leave of the tenant, besides his license to kill game; thus proving his right to sport over the land. The magistrates consulted for upwards of half an hour, and then announced "that they had given the case their best consideration, and fined defendant 5s, and costs." Notice of appeal was given, and a numerously attended meeting was held the same afternoon, and a subscription-list started to resist the magistrates (who are preservers of game) in their attempt to monopolise the shooting.—*Leeds Mercury*.

Mercury.

MADAME RACHEL.—It appears that the prisoner was very much affected at the result of the trial, and that she fully expected to receive an acquittal, and had not the slightest expectation that so severe a sentence would be passed upon her. It has transpired since her conviction that in the year 1854 she appeared as a witness to prove an alibi for a well-known character named Belasco, a fighting man, who was charged with manslaughter, and she was committed to Newgate by Lord Chief Baron Pollock, before whom the case was tried, for perjury, the evidence given by her in support of the alibi being palpably false. There were, however, difficulties in the way of establishing that charge, and after the prisoner had been in Newgate about three weeks she was set at liberty. The effect of the sentence passed upon the prisoner will be that she will, in the first instance, be removed to Millbank, where she will be employed in picking okum; and after she has been there about nine months she will be removed to the female convict prison at Brixton, where she will remain until the termination of her sentence; but at the expiration of three years she will be entitled, under the present arrangements with reference to convicts, to a ticket of leave. It is said that the total expense of the two trials will be more than £2000

MURDER NEAR CHESTERFIELD.—On Saturday evening a shocking murder was committed at Bank Close, Hasland-lane, near Chesterfield, the residence of Mr. Alderman Drabble, George Kilk coachman to Mr. Bright, of Hathersage (Mr. Drabble's son-in-law), and John Holmes (Mr. Drabble's butler), heard a noise outside the house about ten o'clock, and on going out they found in the garden a man who appeared to have been pulling up potatoes. Holmes, after the

two had led the man towards the road, left to fetch his overcoat, rain descending heavily at the time. He first, however, called to a man named Bamford, who happened to be passing. Immediately Holmes left, the prisoner commenced a deadly struggle with his captor, and in a second Kilk was heard to give three pitiable cries. Bamford leaped over the wall and snatched a large dagger knife, with a blade six inches long, from the prisoner's hand. He did not think it had been used; but Kilk at once fell to the ground, and, on lighting a match, Bamford saw a stream of blood running from the poor fellow's trousers. The prisoner, taking advantage of an opportunity, rushed out at the gate and ran in the direction of Hasland, leaving his cap on the ground. Kilk was raised and removed to a cottage opposite, where he immediately expired. On his trousers being removed, a wound about three inches in length and six inches deep was discovered in the right groin. It divided the femoral artery. When Holmes and Mr. Bright were taking the murderer down the coach-road he told them a nickname by which he was known, and afterwards it was ascertained that he was George Hughes, a collier, working at Messrs. Barnes's pits, at Grassmoor. He appears to have been a considerable time about the premises, there being hundreds of impressions from his boots on the damp soil. It has been ascertained that he lodged with a woman at Hasland. Early on Sunday morning he entered this woman's house, and he was at once charged by her with having stabbed a man. He did not deny the accusation, but asked if the man was dead. She replied in the affirmative, and he then burst into tears. He divested himself of his best clothes, put on his pit clothes, and went out of the house, saying he didn't mean to be hung for it. He has not yet been apprehended. The deceased was unmarried, and was thirty years of age. His mother and two sisters live at Tickhill, near Rotherham.

DISCOVERY OF ANOTHER BED OF COAL IN NOTTS.—A professional survey of the village of Old Basford three miles from Nottingham, has been made by Mr. Bond, sen., the eminent engineer, who has discovered that coal seams extend under the lands of Mr. Beardmore, in the parish, and that the minerals therein are of great value. This quite sets aside the theory of coal not lying on the east side of the valley of the river Leen. Recently the Notts Waterworks Company were sinking for water near Bulwell forest, and found coal. In the district of Basford are numerous bleachworks, where coal is consumed in large quantities, and the discovery will therefore prove very important to this district as well as the town of Nottingham.

THE LONDON GAZETTE

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25

FRIDAY, SEPT. 25.
BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED. — W. U. WELLINGTON
Hellions, Devon, clerk.

BANKRUPTS.—J. BAKER, Toddington, plumber.—J. BROWN, Covent-garden dairyman.—W. BURNHAM, High Wycombe, builder.—R. CARR, Peckham.—W. J. COLLIER, Islington, cheese-monger.—J. COOPER, Isle of Wight, labourer.—J. DUNKEE, Clerkenwell, gasfitter.—J. F. DUPRE, Leather-lane, dealer in china.—E. C. EAGLE, Chelcote, grocer.—T. HUGHES, Lewisham, builder.—A. K. N. T. ST. CLEMENTS, Oxfordshire, baker.—H. J. LEAH, Finsbury-place, South, auctioneer.—T. MAHER, Whitecross-street, bootmaker.—J. M. MURPHY, Peckham, beer-seller.—J. OWEN, Bournemouth, builder.—J. POWELL, Forest-gate, builder.—W. RICHARDSON, Upper Holloway, builder.—G. SLATER, Mile-end, cabinet-maker.—T. SHAKESPEARE, Battersea, engineer.—I. SOLOMON, Aldgate.—A. QUIRE, Clerkenwell, green-rocer.—T. W. TAYLOR, Colchester, carpenter.—J. H. TOZER, King's cross, carpenter.—F. THYSSSEN, Coleman-street, merchant.—W. VALENTINE, Upper, draper.—G. WARBRIDGE, Bow-road, draper.—G. W. WILSON, Bow, draper.—**WHYMEYER,** Camberwell-road, journalist.—J. A. HTON, London, milliner.—S. BARNES, Birmingham, matress manufacturer.—J. BARRETT, New Brompton.—T. BAXENDALE, Ecclesfield, slater.—W. BECK, Newbold Verdon, bricklayer.—W. C. BEGGS, Tramtree, commercial traveller.—W. BOEKER, jun., Salcombe, shipbuilder.—W. BREEZE, Tunstall, beer-seller.—W. C. CLIFF, Hanley, fur-naceman.—A. J. COLLINGDON, Bath.—J. DAWKINS, Haverfordwest, corn and butter merchant.—J. S. DEACON, Bradford, draper.—P. DICKENSON, Liverpool.—O. EVANS, Upper Bangor, coal merchant.—J. FLETCHER, Mirfield, rug-dealer.—T. FOX, Greystanh, draper.—W. W. WRIGHT, Keeston Town, jeweller.—J. GALLEY, Cambridge, licensed victualler.—N. GAUNT and J. SOWBY, Bradford, iron merchants.—H. GILL, Lewes.—C. G. HARRISON, Nottingham, warehouseman.—H. HERRING, Shire-eccles.—J. H. HERTZBERG, Commercial-rod, silk merchant.—M. HILTON, Liverpool, lodging-house keeper.—A. B. HUGHES, estate agent.—T. J. JENKIN, Birmingham, draper.—J. W. JONES, Wednesbury, grocer.—H. B. JONES, Worcester.—J. W. LINLEY, Ipswich, smith.—T. KIRTLAN, Bridgford, draper.—J. LIVESY, Y. Swanside, accountant.—D. MOORcroft, Liverpool, confectioner.—D. H. NAYLOR, Hulme, eating-house manager.—J. NICHOLLS, Hull, licensed victualler.—J. NUTT, Leicester, coal merchant.—R. TOMKINSON, jun., Chester, mercantile agent.—M. OXBURGH, Leeds, hatter.—T. PAULLING, Swindon, baker.—G. PICKUP, Abergavenny, bootmaker.—T. PRICE, Yatton, smith.—H. PRYOR, Bampton, mason.—R. ROBINSON, Bainbridge, inn-keeper.—J. ROUTH, Isle of Wight.—J. SIMMONDS, Lewes, draper.—J. SHEPPARD, Nottingham, greengrocer.—R. SUNDERLAND, New Worthy, cloth dresser.—J. THOMAS, Oxon, builder.—TUNNER, Doncaster, innkeeper.—F. UNDERWOOD, Cambridge.—H. WIDLOWSON, jun., Everton.—C. H. WILLSON and C. H. WILSON, jun., Birmingham, ivory and bone turners.—W. WOOD, Wallasey.—E. YELLAND, Brighton.—A. NICHOLSON, Westgate, attorney.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.—W. and W. R. DONALL,
Paisley, engineers.—G. GRANT, Kirriemuir, wood merchant.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 23

BANKRUPTCIES ANNULLED.—W. COLINGWOOD, Maidstone, chemist.—R. WILCOCK, Seacombe, plumber.

BANKRUPTS.—W. AYLWARD, Hornseydale, bricklayer.—J. ARTHUR, Westminster, licensed victualler.—H. ASHLEY, Crutchitts, publican.—J. BOYD, Mary-lane, corn merchant.—A. CHADDEE, Warwick-street, Regent-street, refreshment-house keeper.—E. DUNSE, James-street, G. leon-square.—C. GOLSTEIN, London, Colney, bricklayer.—W. H. GIBBINS, Notting-hill.—C. GOUGH, Langley Marsh, bairns.—M. and L. JACOBS, Green-Prestcot-street, cigar manufacturers.—T. KING, Boborn, paper-gazer.—W. H. KNAFTON, Benthall, gas engineer.—J. E. LEAKEH, Hackney, newspaper editor.—J. MIDDLETON, Blackfriars-road.—T. P. WORTH, Cardiff, licensed hawker.—G. MUNT, Sandridge, publican.—W. J. PARKER, Peckham, agent.—J. RAY, Cispian, coal agent.—E. SANDELL, Hornsey road, hairdresser.—F. W. SAKTAN, New Brentford, clothier.—S. STRATFORD, Little-green, trimming manufacturer.—SCAMMELL, Bedminster-green, grocer.—J. TAPER, Pimlico, widower.—T. THOMAS, Holborn, piano-forte-maker.—J. W. WAGNER, Alcester-street, bone-alape manufacturer.—W. WORSDALE, Railway-news, Euston-square.—AULT, Saigon, beer-seller.—W. AULSTON, Wootton, brewer.—G. BOWDELL, Glossop, brewer.—G. BUDDEN, Caius-street, grocer.—P. HILL, Cheam, baker.—S. CHADWICK, Hillmead, confectioner.—A. J. COATES, Igtham, fruiterer.—T. ELLIOTT, Sunderland, fishing-smack proprietor.—H. DOOLEY, Warrington, fleecutter.—H. EVERETT, jun., West Bromwich, provision-dealer.—J. FINNING, Pinhoe, builder.—T. FOX, Greatham, draper.—W. GREGORY, Queenborough, c. al merchant.—Rev. W. A. HALES, scrub-w. J. HARRISON, Dover, eating-house-keper.—W. HILL, Leek, machine-maker.—T. HUGHES, Sunderland, publican.—H. HAYES, Southampton, drayman.—W. H. JACKMAN, Haydon, builder.—W. H. KEATS, Leek, shoemaker.—J. LOCKETT, Hanley, shopkeeper.—A. LOMAX, Goston, contractor.—MOORE, Southsea.—W. C. MORR-HEW, Higher Tanner, wine-agent.—W. MORRIS, West Cowes, mariner.—H. NEWHOPE, Southampton, blacksmith.—R. NOTT, Baughton, blacksmith.—PAULD, Wootton, upholsterer.—G. PIPPIN, Bristol, brewer.—C. RATCLIFFE, Almondbury, vinegar-man.—L. RUNDLE, Halifax, crown-wr. —J. RYAN, Llanelli, draper.—W. BYRNE, Tyldesley, nail manufacturer.—T. SCHOLTY, Waddington, farmer.—A. SHAW, Sytch Burston, porter.—G. SOUTHON, west Hadden, butcher.—C. STANLEY, Langley, provision-dealer.—E. STHAKAN, Manchester, brewer.—J. TAYLOR, Bradf ord o. cooper.—J. TAYLOR, Liverpool, brush-maker.—B. TIBBETS, Kingswinford, provision-dealer.—J. THRELFALL, Clayton-le-Moors, labourer.—G. TILOURD and son, Sheffield, railway-spur manufacturers.—C. MITCHELL, Sheffield, railway-spur manufacturers.—C. TUCK and J. BRA-SHAW, Farm-rth, ironfounders.—W. VERCO, Paignton, licensed victualler.—W. WARING, Doncaster, commercial traveller.—J. WINDHAM, Leicester, tailor.—L. WITTE, Great Grimby, yeoman.—R. WRIGHT, Wakefield, grocer.

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